# ナポレオン 1

## NAPOLEON: AGE OF THE LION

## ―獅子の時代―

HASEGAWA TETSUYA

長谷川哲也

YOUNG KING COMICS

# ナポレオン 1

## Napoleon: Age of the Lion
## ―獅子の時代―

TRANSLATED BY
SYSTEMATIC CHAOS

EDITING BY CLONEABLE

HOKUTO NO GUN
LIBERTE, EGALITE, FRATERNITE

CHAPTER 1

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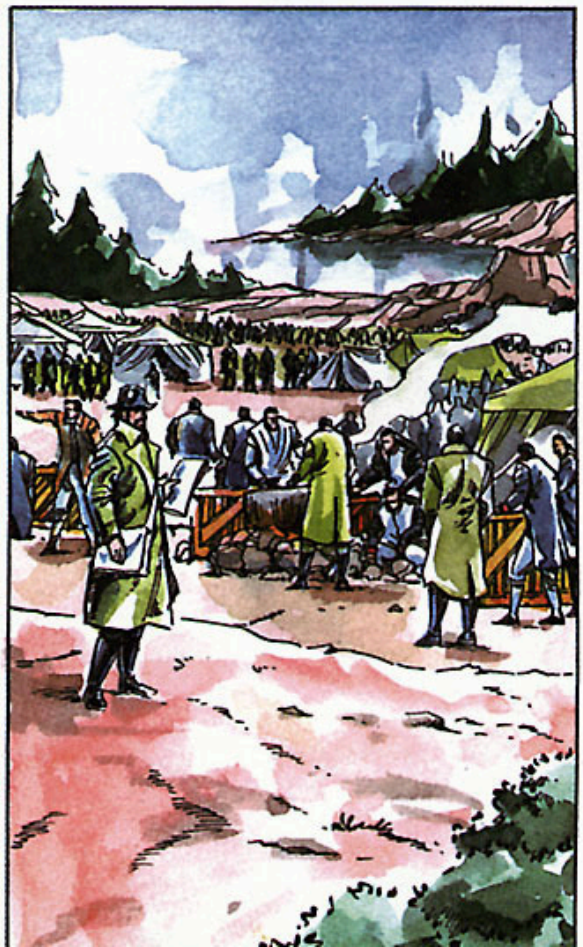
長谷川哲也

YOUNG KING COMICS

OUTSKIRTS OF AUSTERLITZ, AUSTRIA

FORGET IT, VICTOR.
DID YOU SEE ANY TAVERNS?



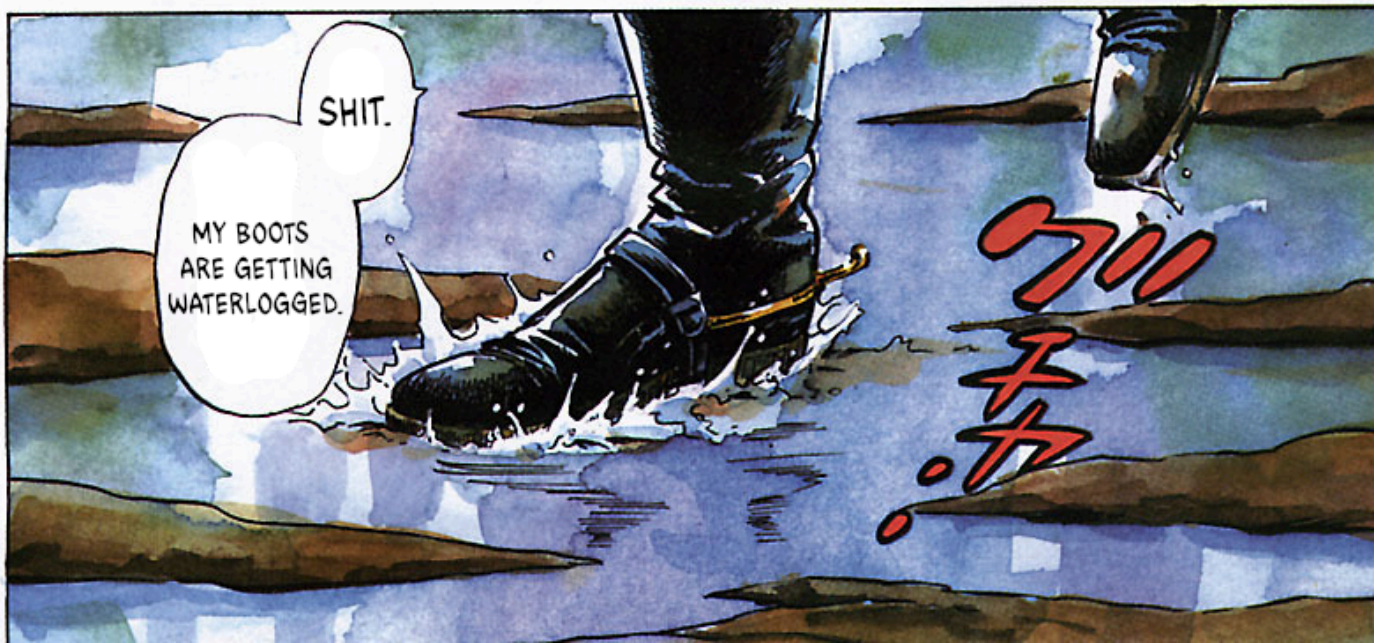
MARSHAL DAVOUT!?

MARSHAL DAVOUT IS HERE!
HEY! FORM RANKS!

MARSHAL LOUIS-NICOLAS DAVOUT
FEARED BY FRIEND AND FOE ALIKE FOR HIS EXTREME DISCIPLINE AND CHURLISH DEMEANOR.
AN INCREDIBLY COMPETENT MARSHAL.
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE...
IS THAT "DAVOUT THE UNDEFEATED"?

I WILL BE WEARING THOSE BOOTS TO BATTLE TOMORROW.
SO POLISH THEM FOR ME.
YOU THERE!
WE'LL HOLD THEM OFF IN THESE WOODS.
THE RUSSIANS WILL BE STORMING US EN MASSE TOMORROW.
YES, SIR!
SO I DON'T WANT A SINGLE SPECK ON THEM!
THEY'RE MY FINEST BOOTS.
I DON'T WANT TO GET IN TROUBLE BECAUSE OF YOU!
NO!
HEHE...
I CAN TAKE THEM FOR YOU.
WHY DID THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME...?
DAMMIT!

PRETTY DAMP FOREST, ISN'T THIS, BOURRIENNE?
WELL, WE ARE RIGHT BY A LAKE.


SHIT.
MY BOOTS ARE GETTING WATERLOGGED.
ｸﾁｬ

GIVE ME THOSE CHEAP BOOTS.
HEY,
THOSE LOOK NICE!
OH!
THAT'S CAUSE YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED THEM.
THAT OUGHT TO DO IT!
ALRIGHT.
WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU THINKING, YOU IDIOT?
GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF THEM!
WH-
THIS IS A BATTLEFIELD, NOT A BALL-ROOM!
WHO'S THE REAL IDIOT HERE?

YOUR DISCIPLINE NEEDS WORK!!
DAV- OUT!

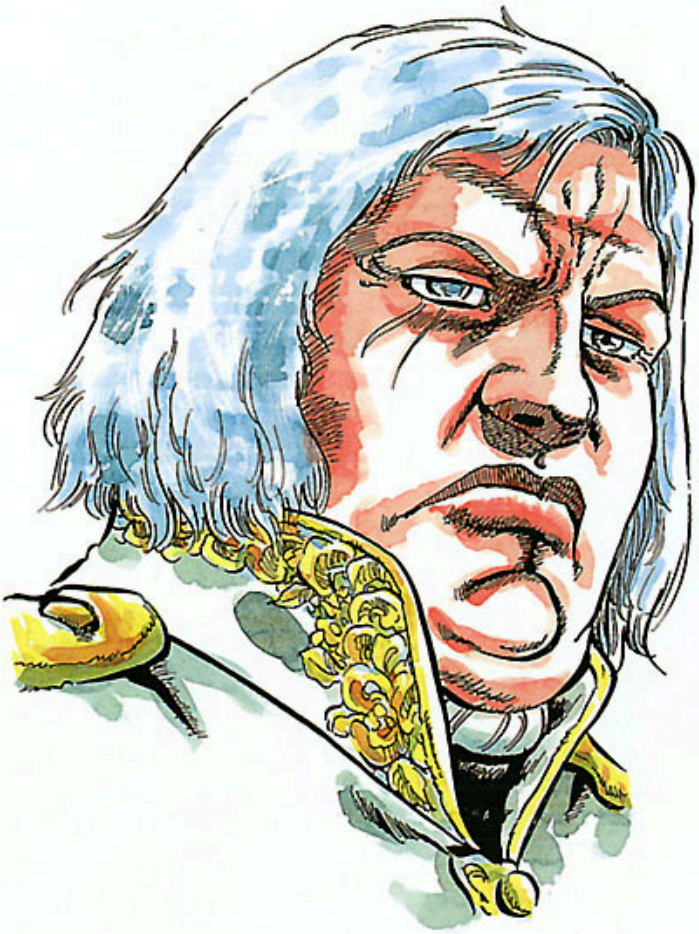
DO YOU KNOW WHO THESE BOOTS...
NOW SEE HERE...
!

EEE- EEE- EEEP!

...MY APOL- OGIES.

...HUH ?

IS HE ABOVE THE MARSH- AL...!?
THEN THAT MUST MAKE HIM...



THE EMPEROR...!?

カツ
カツ
BA-DUMP!

NOT A GENER-AL'S?
YOU'D BETTER BE CAREFUL. THE EMPEROR LIKES GOING OUT IN A FIELD OFFICER'S UNIFORM.
NO.

HEADS HAVE ROLLED WHEN SOLDIERS HAVE SPOKEN CASUALLY TO HIM, UNAWARE OF WHO HE IS.
AND ON TOP OF THAT, HE WALKS AROUND THE CAMP IN A PLAIN COAT.

I SEEM TO REMEMBER HEARING SOMETHING LIKE THIS BEFORE...

ズリリリ

THEY'RE JUST THE RIGHT LENGTH.
HMPF.

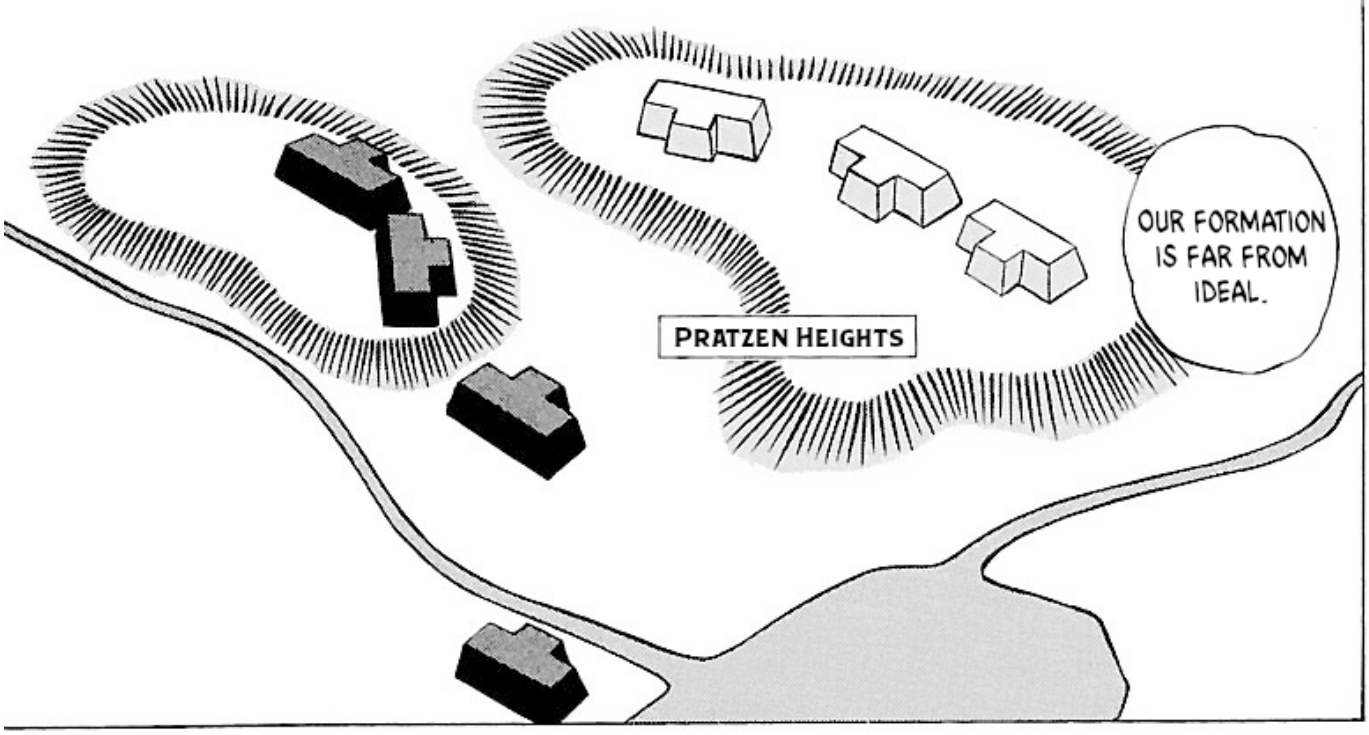
HERE, YOUR MAJESTY.
キュッ

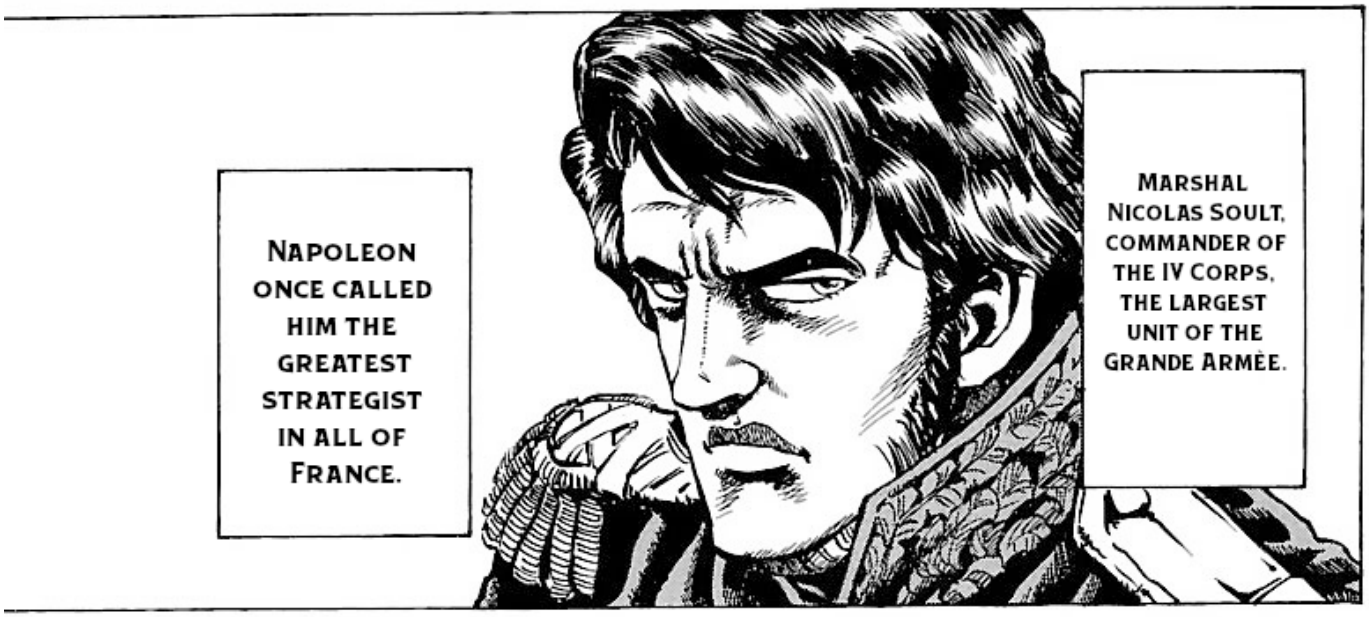
ヘたり

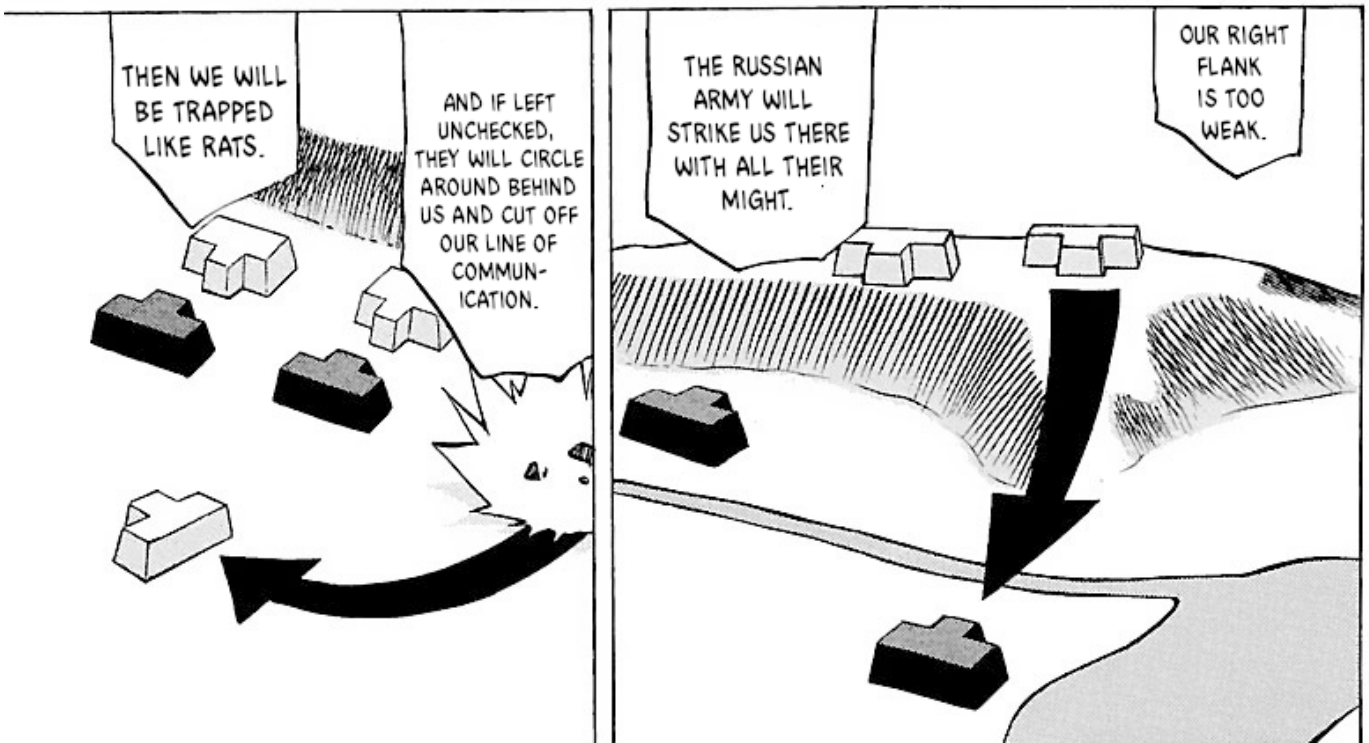
スパッ

WITH A CANNON?
CAN WE BREAK THIS ICE
IT'S FROZEN OVER.
FETCH ME A CANNON-BALL.
ドカーン

WE CAN BREAK IT.
IF WE AIM OUR CANNONS UPWARD,
ピッ
ヒロ
LET'S GO FISHING!
BOURRI-ENNE!
I SEE.
.....


PRATZEN HEIGHTS
OUR FORMATION IS FAR FROM IDEAL.


NAPOLEON ONCE CALLED HIM THE GREATEST STRATEGIST IN ALL OF FRANCE.
MARSHAL NICOLAS SOULT, COMMANDER OF THE IV CORPS, THE LARGEST UNIT OF THE GRANDE ARMÉE.

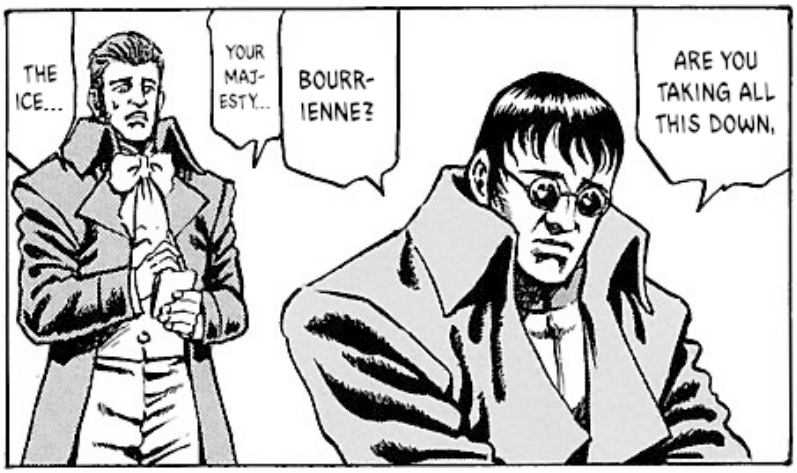

THEN WE WILL BE TRAPPED LIKE RATS.
AND IF LEFT UNCHECKED, THEY WILL CIRCLE AROUND BEHIND US AND CUT OFF OUR LINE OF COMMUN-ICATION.
THE RUSSIAN ARMY WILL STRIKE US THERE WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT.
OUR RIGHT FLANK IS TOO WEAK.

THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS ARE UNDER ENEMY CONTROL!
WE HAVE DAVOUT ON THE RIGHT FLANK.
HE'LL HOLD THE LINE.
BUT FOR HOW LONG?
THE ISSUE HERE
IS THAT THE MOST STRATEGIC POINT...
WE WOULD'VE HAD AN EASIER TIME ATTACKING THE ENEMY!
IF THE EMPEROR GOT HERE FIRST, THEN WHY DIDN'T HE SET UP CAMP ON THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS?
AND BLIND FAITH WILL LEAD TO RUIN.
BUT THE EMPEROR IS NO GOD.
THE GOD OF WAR IS INFALLIBLE!
HE NEVER MADE ERRORS LIKE THIS WHEN HE WAS FIRST CONSUL!

TOMORROW MARKS THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF MY CORONATION.
DEAREST MOTHER, I HOPE THIS LETTER FINDS YOU WELL.

YOUR MAJ-ESTY...

MOM GAVE ME A NASTY LOOK WHEN I TOLD HER I WAS BECOMING THE EMPEROR.
NO, SCRATCH THAT!


THE ICE...
YOUR MAJ-ESTY...
BOURR-IENNE?
ARE YOU TAKING ALL THIS DOWN,

JUST TRUST ME!
I SAID IT WOULDN'T BREAK!

NOW LISTEN.

VICTOR! HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING AGAIN?
HEY THERE, SERGEANT MAJOR!
I HAD A HELL OF A TIME!
GLUG ...
GLUG ...
GUESS WHO SHOWED UP HERE!
HMM ...?
FIRST IT WAS MARSHAL DAVOUT.
AND YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE...

ボカッ
TO THE EMPEROR?
WH-WHAT THE HELL IS HE DOING
EEP!
ドゴボーン
ボコッ

HUH?

SHIT!
THEY'RE JUST LETTING ANYONE RUN AROUND HERE, AREN'T THEY, SERGEANT MAJOR?

VICTOR...
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'VE JUST DONE?

YOUR MAJESTY,
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

AAAAAAAAAAAUGH!

YOU PUNCHED THE EMPEROR INTO THE LAKE...

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I GOT KNOCKED INTO THE LAKE,
BY A SOLDIER.

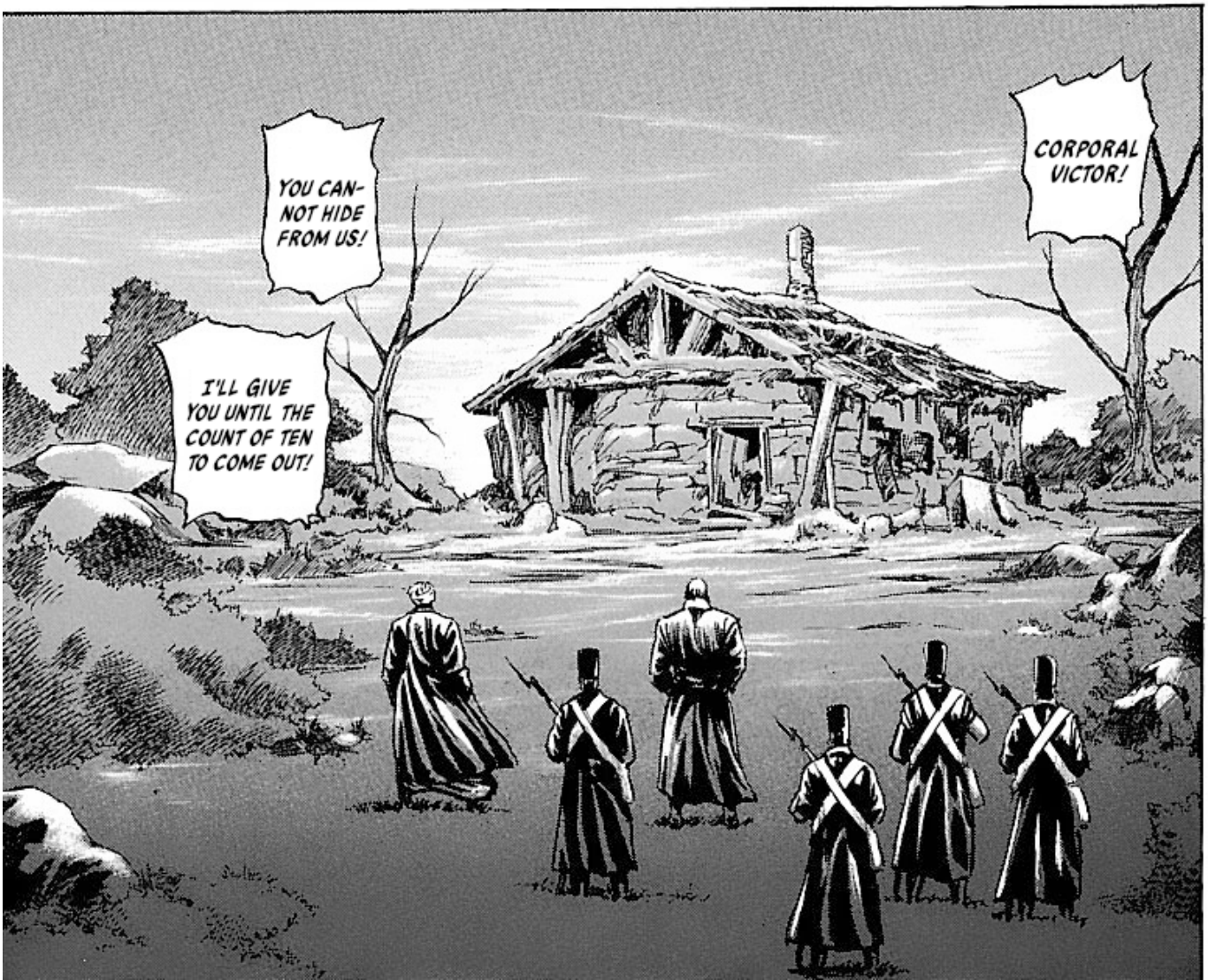
HMM?
IMPERIAL GUARD!
WE'RE GOING TO EXECUTE THE TRAITOR!

I FAILED TO PROTECT THE EMPEROR... I WILL JOIN YOU.
RAZA THE WATCHDOG.
ARE YOU COMING WITH ME?

DAVOUT.
I HAVE AN IDEA OF WHAT WE CAN DO WITH HIM.

SAVE IT FOR LATER.
YOUR MAJESTY, I NEED TO TALK TO YOU.

ROUSTAM RAZA WAS PRESENTED TO NAPOLEON IN EGYPT AT THE AGE OF 17,
AND WAS KNOWN AS THE EMPEROR'S WATCHDOG EVER SINCE.


CORPORAL VICTOR!
YOU CAN-NOT HIDE FROM US!
I'LL GIVE YOU UNTIL THE COUNT OF TEN TO COME OUT!

ONE!
YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!
TWO!
IF THEY CATCH ME, THEY'LL PUT A BULLET IN MY HEAD!

GUHHH!
I'M A BUSY MAN!
I THOUGHT YOU'D GIVE ME UNTIL THE COUNT OF TEN...
HURRRGH!
YOU EXPECT ME TO WAIT THAT LONG!?
AM I SUPPOSED TO MAKE IT BACK ALIVE?
THESE ARE HIS MAJESTY'S ORDERS.
I'LL MAKE YOU REGRET IT.
IF YOU DO MAKE IT BACK ALIVE,

HERE YOU GO. EAT UP.

I'LL BE FEEDING YOU FRENCHMAN FLESH TOMORROW.

THEY LOOK JUST LIKE BEARS!
IT'S THE MIDDLE OF WINTER, AND THESE RUSSIANS ARE HALF-NAKED!

SO, YOU'RE HERE TO PROPOSE A TRUCE?

AND HERE I THOUGHT HE WAS A RENOWNED MILITARY LEADER.
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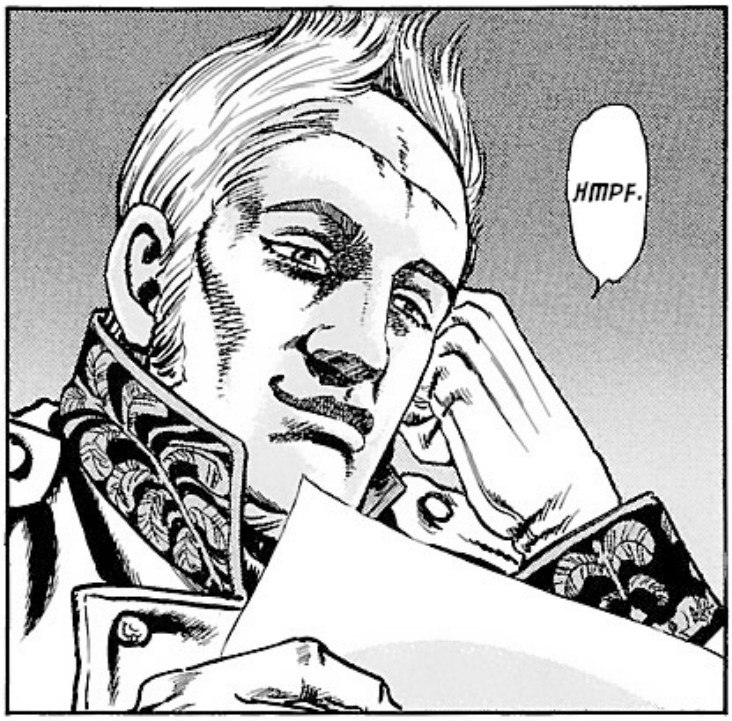

HMPF.

WHAT A JOKE.

.....
WE WILL NOT AGREE TO A TRUCE.
WE WILL TAKE WHAT WE DESIRE.
KUTUZOV?
ISN'T THAT RIGHT,

ドカッ
GO AHEAD AND SAY IT.
WELL, IN THAT CASE, I HAVE A VERBAL MESSAGE FOR YOU FROM THE EMPEROR.
YOU THICK-HEADED IGNORAMUSES.
AND HERE I WAS KIND ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE.

KUTUZOV'S KNOWN FOR BEING A CAUTIOUS GENERAL, BUT INDECISIVE IS MORE LIKE IT.
THAT, AND HE'S SO FAT, HE MOVES MUCH SLOWER.

PFFT!
BAGRATION IS BETTER AS A GENERAL,
HMM ...?

BUT HE'S ALL BRAVADO WITH NO TALENT.
AND THERE'S NO ONE EASIER TO WRAP AROUND YOUR FINGER THAN A RECKLESS IDIOT.
THE RUSSIAN CZAR IS A GREENHORN...
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!

YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE.
HOW ABOUT I FLAY YOU ALIVE?
FOR-GET IT.
IF WE KILL A MESSENGER, THEY'LL MAKE US RUSSIANS OUT TO BE BARBARIANS.
THEN LET'S BEAT HIM WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE!
ボッ
ボッ

SERGEANT MAJOR...
ARE YOU STILL ALIVE?
MMM...
I THINK THEY BROKE A RIB...
IT HURTS TO BREATHE...
I SEE...
WHAT HAPPENED DOWN AT THE LAKE?
WELL, THE EMPEROR CAUGHT A LITTLE FISH,
SO I JOKED ABOUT HOW IT WAS AS SMALL AS HE WAS. THEN HE PUNCHED ME.

HOW COULD YOU SAY THAT TO THE EMPEROR...?
YOU DESERVED TO BE KILLED ON THE SPOT!
OH, DEAR.
WAY TO TWIST THE KNIFE...
NOW IT'S STARTING TO RAIN.
HEY, DID YOU HEAR SOMEONE JUST NOW?
OWW!
UGGGH! YOU'RE KIDDING!
HEY, ASS-HOLES!
GET DOWN HERE!
WHY IS THIS RAIN STINGING IN MY WOUNDS!?

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOMEONE DOWN THERE.
ミシャ

OHHHH, IT'S YOU TWO!
YOU'RE ALIVE!

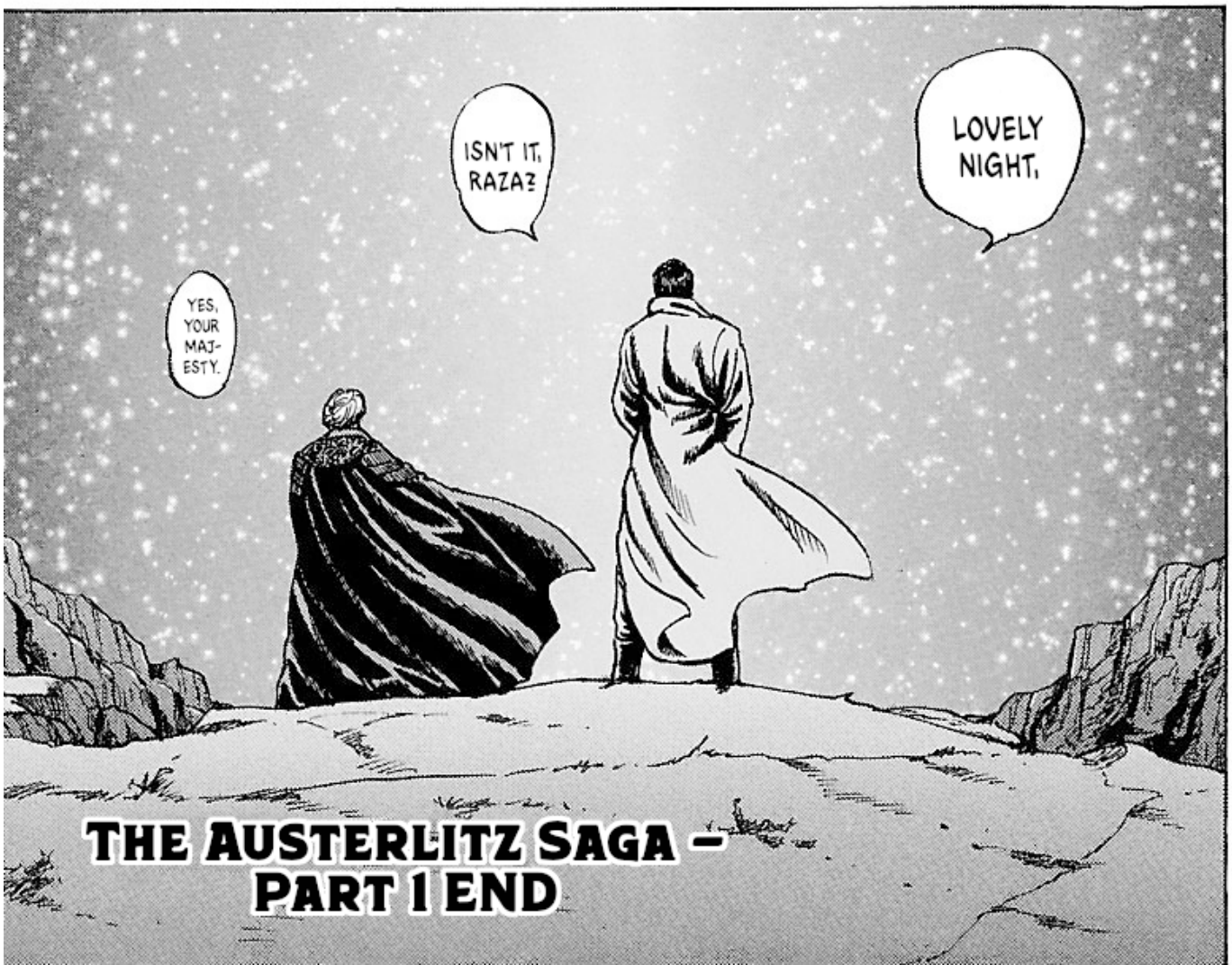
YOUR MAJESTY!

NOW YOU'D BETTER MOVE,
OR YOU'LL GET SPRAYED.

YES, YOUR MAJ-ESTY!
AND I DELIVERED THE MESS-AGE!

GOOD!
I BET THAT PISSED THEM OFF!

I SEE.
IT'S AN HONOR!
NO, YOUR MAJESTY.


LOVELY NIGHT.
ISN'T IT, RAZA?
YES, YOUR MAJ-ESTY.
THE AUSTERLITZ SAGA – PART 1 END

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CHAPTER 2

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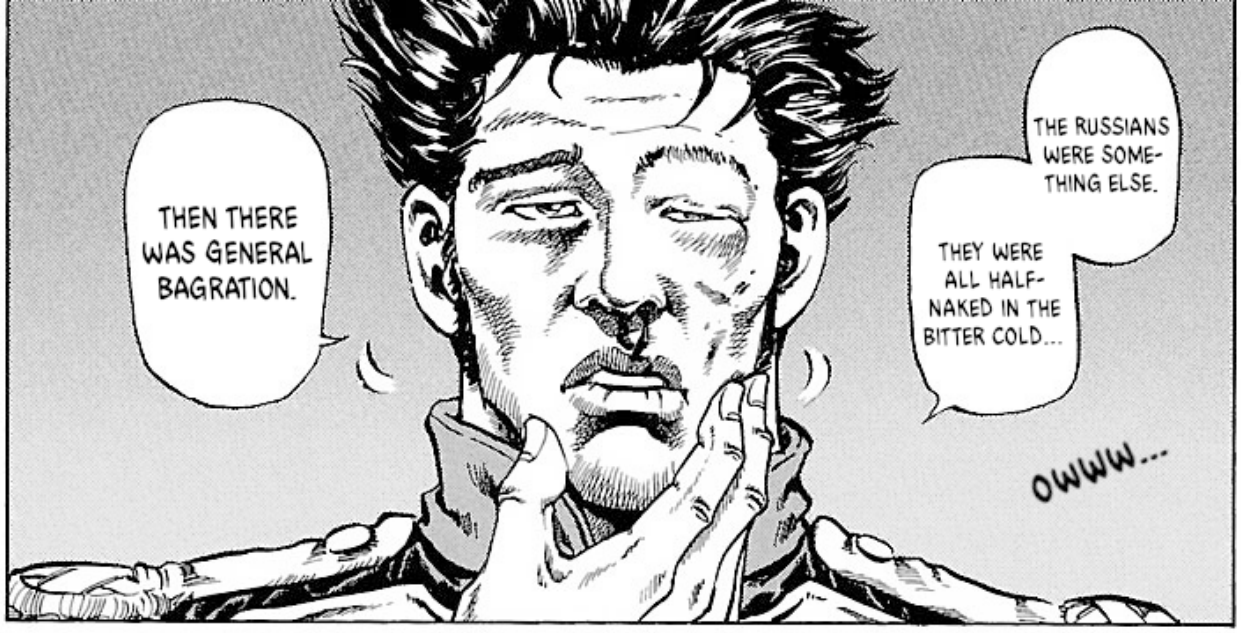
長谷川哲也

YOUNG KING COMICS


THEN THERE WAS GENERAL BAGRATION.
THE RUSSIANS WERE SOMETHING ELSE.
THEY WERE ALL HALF-NAKED IN THE BITTER COLD...
OWWW...

WELL, THERE WAS THE CZAR AND GENERAL KUTUZOV.
HOW ABOUT THE OTHERS?
BUT THEY WERE AS TRIFLING AS YOU SAID, YOUR MAJESTY.

.....

HE'S A SPINE-CHILLING MAN.
REMINDED ME OF MARSHAL DAVOUT.

YOU KNOW NOTHING.

ぺたっ

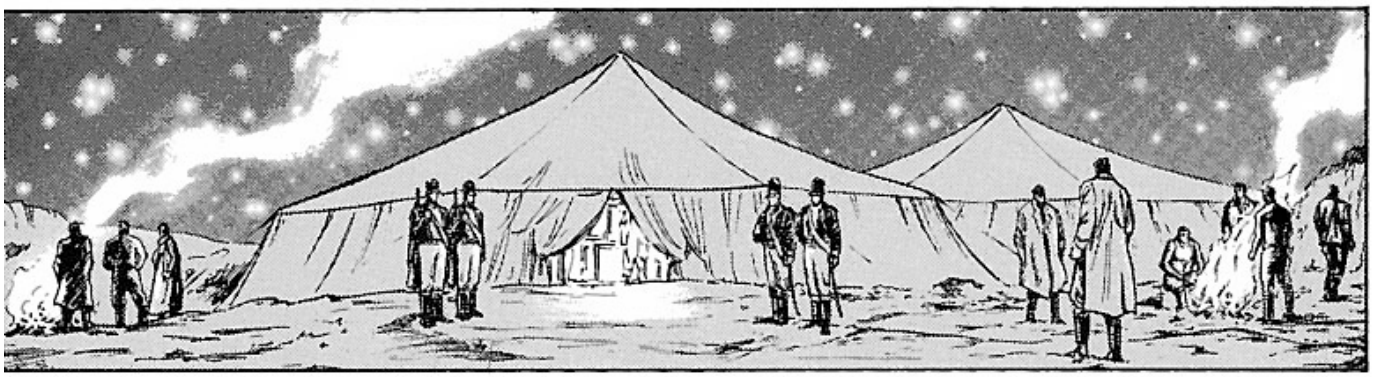
WERE THESE EYES OF YOURS NOT WORKING OR SOMETHING?

GENERAL KUTUZOV
IS OUR REAL ADVERSARY.

WH-
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

AND HOW DID HE REACT?
BUT YOU RIDICULED HIM...
KUTUZ-OV...?
EXPRESS-IONLESS.
.....

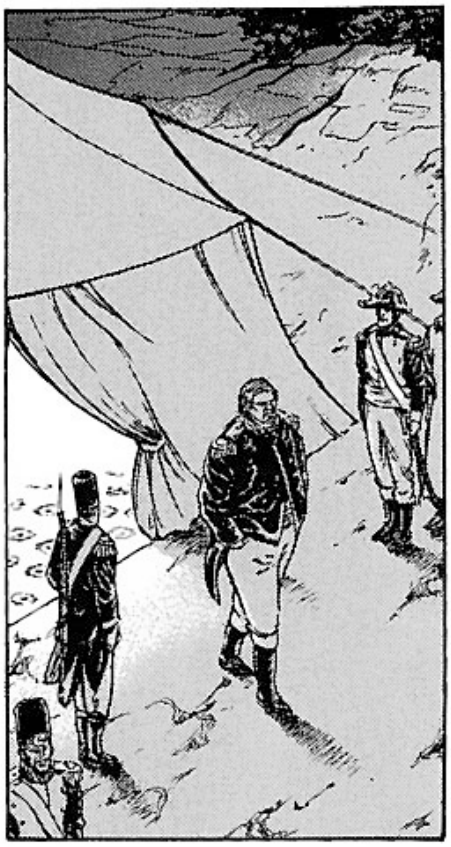
HE'S A LEAGUE APART FROM BAGRATION, WHO FLIES INTO A FRENZY AT THE SLIGHTEST INSULT.
HE HAS THE LOOK OF A MAVERICK.
HE PROBABLY LOVES NOTHING MORE THAN THE THOUGHT THAT HIS ENEMY'S UNDEREST-IMATED HIM.
AND I WAS HOPING TO BEGUILE HIM WITH CURSES...
DAMN.
BE-GUILE?



FIRST THEY PROPOSED A TRUCE, THEN THEY SPOKE FIGHTING WORDS...
SO WHAT DID THOSE MESSENGERS WANT?

EITHER THEY'RE PLOTTING A RETREAT,
OR A NIGHT RAID.
IT MEANS THEY'RE TIMID,
BUT THEY DON'T WANT TO COME ACROSS THAT WAY.
WHAT ABOUT THEIR FORMATION?
KEEP AN EYE ON THE ENEMY, AND REPORT BACK IF THEY MAKE A MOVE.
YES, SIR!
FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN...

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.
I CON-CUR.
NO WONDER HE'S TIMID.
IT'S STRANGE.
IT'S ALMOST AS IF NAPOLEON HAS NO EYE FOR STRATEGY.
I WON'T LET YOU ESCAPE.
GOOD.
I'LL SLAY THAT CORSICAN GHOUL, AND BECOME THE HERO OF ALL EUROPE!
TOMORROW, I WILL STAND AT THE FRONT LINES AND LEAD THE ARMY TO VICTORY!



THEY'RE MAKING LIGHT OF AN ENEMY THEY'VE NEVER FOUGHT BEFORE.
THIS IS NOT A GOOD SIGN.

BUT I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN.

HE JUST LEFT.
WHERE IS KLAUS?

I'M NOT EXPECTING MUCH...
I SEE.

ドスッ!!
HUH? IT'S STUCK...
JUST A STAT-UE...

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スッ
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ドサッ

IT ALL WENT WELL UP TO THAT POINT.
YOU LAID A BRILLIANT TRAP, YOUR MAJESTY!
A MONTH AND A HALF AGO, I DEFEATED GENERAL MACK AT ULM.
KUTUZOV
BUT KUTUZOV MUST'VE GOTTEN WIND OF MACK'S SURRENDER.
I WAS PLANNING TO GO ON TO PICK OFF THE RUSSIAN ARMY SQUAD BY SQUAD AFTER THAT.
ULM
ドドド

IT WAS SUCH A FLAWLESS WITHDRAWAL, IT SHOULD BE IN TEXTBOOKS.
AND THAT FOOL MURAT* WAS TAKEN IN, AND DELAYED THE PURSUIT.
AND TO MAKE ASSURANCE DOUBLE SURE, HE SENT A PARLEMENTAIRE TO NEGOTIATE A TRUCE.

*A MARSHAL, AND NAPOLEON'S BROTHER-IN-LAW.

THEN AGAIN,
IT DIDN'T SEEM LIKE THE CZAR SHOWED MUCH RESPECT TO KUTUZOV, EITHER.
REALLY?
YES, YOUR MAJESTY... HE SEEMED TO BE LOOKING DOWN ON HIM MORE THAN ANYTHING.

HEHE-HE...
THAT'S JUST GREAT...

LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO AN ARMY
LED BY A FOOL.

NOW, ISN'T THAT
JUST IRONIC?

THE EMPEROR'S DOING AN INSPECTION!
HIS MAJESTY IS HERE!

LIGHT HIS MAJESTY'S WAY!
BRING A TORCH!

I EXPECT MUCH FROM YOU.
ホント

BATTLE-READY, I SEE.

I'LL SHOW YOU THE NORMAN SPIRIT!

THEN YOU MUST BE FROM CALVADOS.
YOU'RE IN THE 28TH REGIMENT?

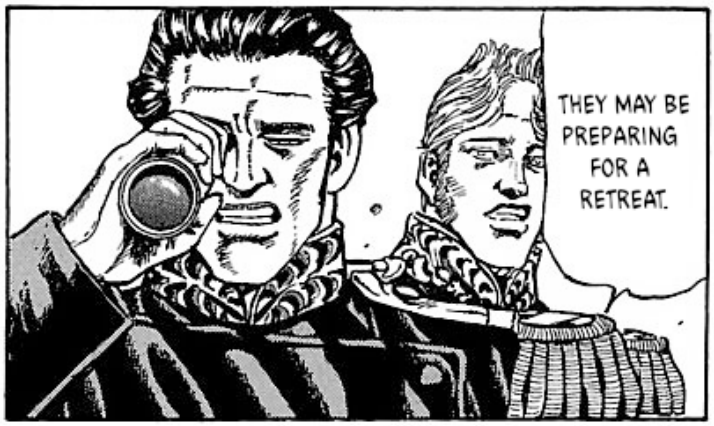
WHICH MEANS...
TOMORROW IS THE BATTLE OF THREE EMPERORS!

THAT WE WILL GO DOWN IN TEXTBOOKS...

ワアー
AS THE VICTORS!

THAT DADDY WAS THERE AT AUSTERLITZ!
THEN THEY WILL ALL SAY...
WHEN YOU GO BACK TO YOUR HOMES, TELL EVERYONE YOU MEET!
AND WHEN YOU HAVE CHILDREN, TELL THEM...

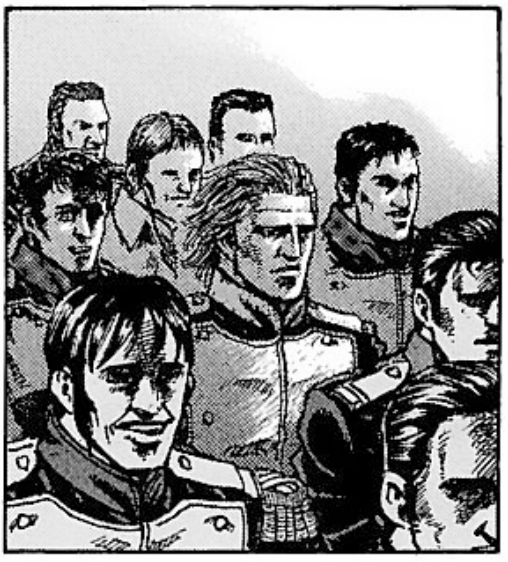
"YOU ARE A HERO AMONG HEROES!"


THEY MAY BE PREPARING FOR A RETREAT.

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE LIGHTING FIRES.

U...UNBELIEVABLE...

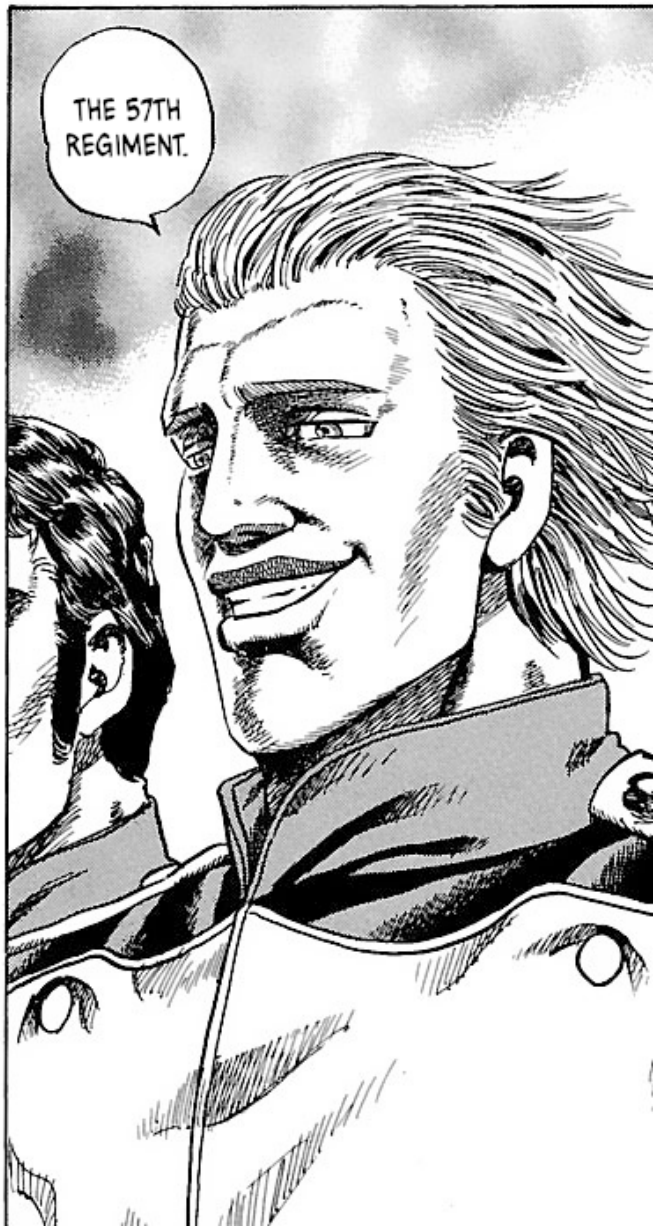
WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE!



WHO ARE YOU WITH?

IS SOME-THING WRONG?
SNIFF...

AH, YES.
THE FOXES.


THE 57TH REGIMENT.

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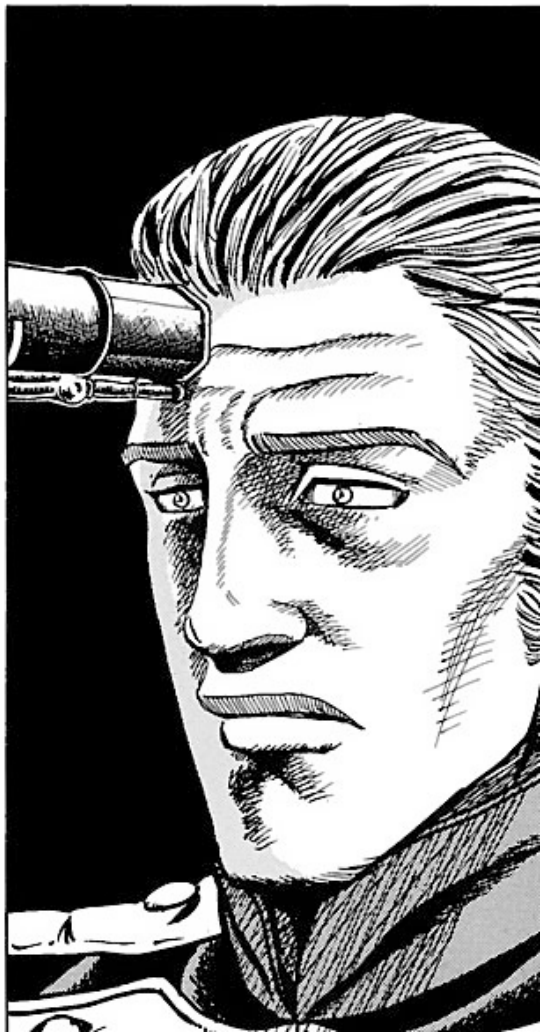
ザッ！！

TCH.

I COULD KILL HIM IN ONE STEP, IF I LUNGED FOR IT.
WHO ARE YOU?

THE GRANDE ARMÉE!
!

WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY IT?



"THE GRANDE ARMÉE IS THE MIGHTIEST ON EARTH!"
THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
WRONG!
ITS...
GO AHEAD. FINISH IT.
"THE GRANDE ARMÉE IS..."

AND THE 57TH REGIMENT IS CALLED "THE TERRIBLES".
I NAMED THEM MY-SELF.
ALL

AND THIS MAN REEKS TO HIGH HEAVEN OF VODKA.
IT'S THANKS TO VODKA.
DO YOU KNOW WHY THE RUSSIANS CAN STAND THE COLD?
VICTOR,
HOW COME?
LOSE...
YOU WILL...
YOU SERVE NO GOD BUT YOUR OWN DESIRE.
THE MOST DIMINUTIVE GOD OF ALL.
YOU HAVE NO FAITH.

I KNOW.
I CAME READY TO DIE.
IF YOU'RE NOT WEARING A RUSSIAN UNIFORM, YOU'RE A SABOTEUR, NOT A SOLDIER.
I CAN'T TAKE YOU PRISONER, YOU KNOW.
OH!
ミュウウ
ゴゴゴゴ

# ナポレオン 1

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CHAPTER 3

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長谷川哲也

YOUNG KING COMICS

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MEDIC!
CALL A MEDIC!
YES.
ARE YOU UNHARMED?
YOUR MAJESTY...
LI
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
DON'T LET A SINGLE ONE DIE!
THESE MEN WERE INJURED PROTECTING ME.

AND I WILL NOT TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.
ONCE YOUR WOUNDS ARE HEALED, I WILL MAKE YOU A MEMBER OF MY IMPERIAL GUARD.

THIS IS AN ORDER.
DO NOT DIE!
NO ONE ON EARTH CAN DEFY THE EMPEROR OF FRANCE.

NOT YOU.
IMPERIAL GUARD?
WHY NOT?

.....
DAMM-IT.
I JUMPED IN ON THE WRONG SIDE.
OR DID MY INSTINCTS DRIVE ME TO IT?

WHAT KIND OF IMPERIAL GUARD DOES THAT?
YOU USED ME AS A SHIELD FROM THE BLAST!

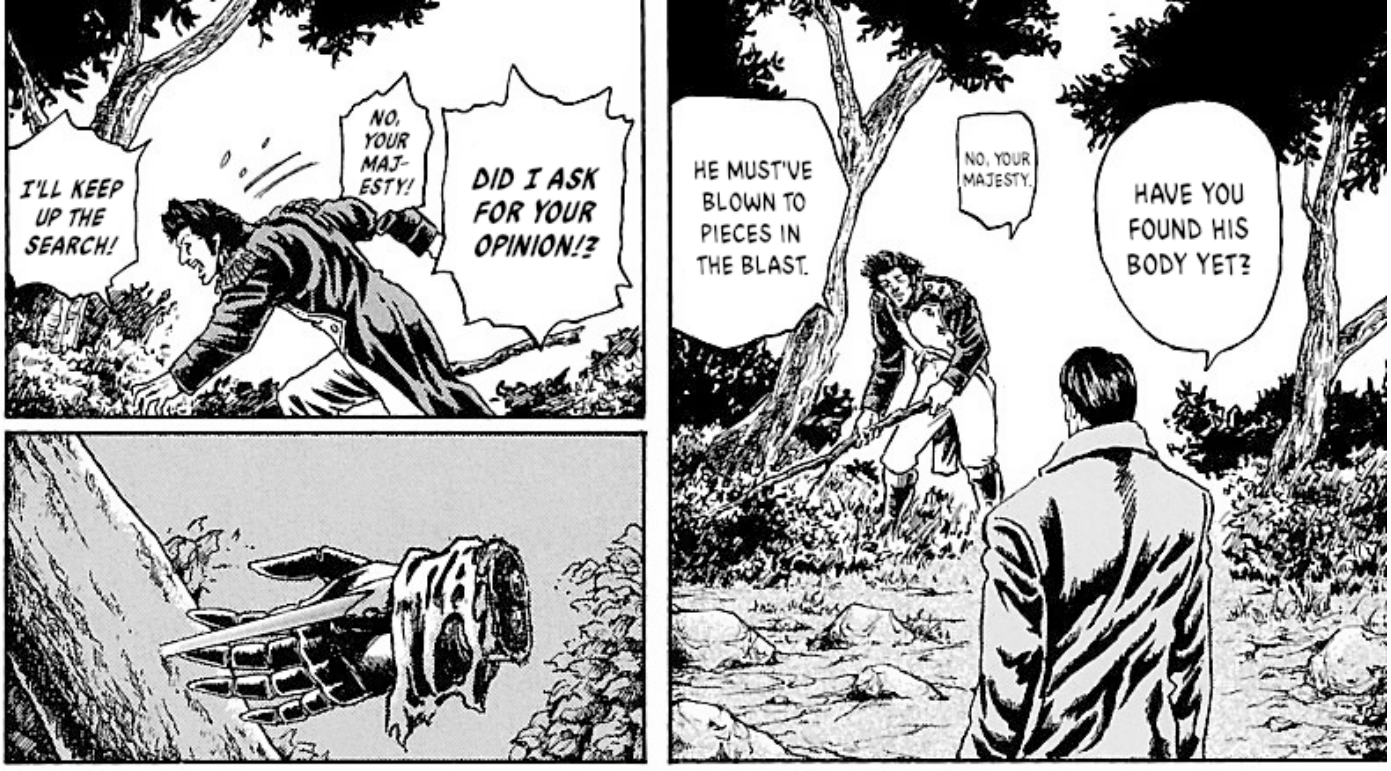
WAS THAT AN EXPLOSION?
YES, BUT JUST ONE.
IT MUST'VE BEEN KLAUS.
THIS WAS NOT A SUICIDE BOMBING!
DID HE DIE IN A SUICIDE BOMBING?

HE DIED IN BATTLE
AGAINST AN ENEMY OF GOD!

GOD, HAVE MERCY ON KLAUS' SOUL!
IT WAS NOT SUICIDE!

SOUNDED A HELL OF A LOT LIKE THOSE PRIESTS I HATE.
THAT HITMAN

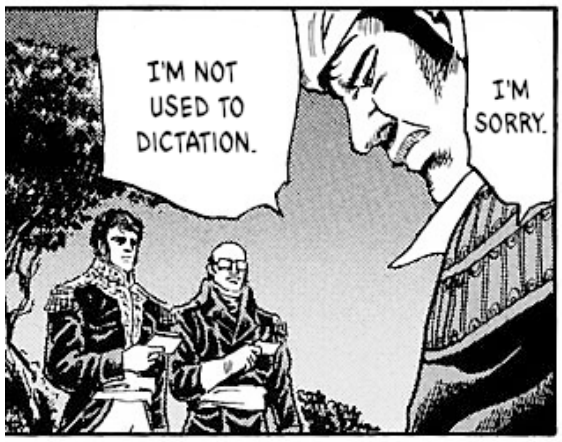
SO WHAT IF I HAVE NO FAITH!?
FAITH IS NOTHING BUT A BOTHER.
HAS IT EVER MADE ANYONE HAPPY!?


I'LL KEEP UP THE SEARCH!
NO, YOUR MAJESTY!
DID I ASK FOR YOUR OPINION!?
HE MUST'VE BLOWN TO PIECES IN THE BLAST.
NO, YOUR MAJESTY.
HAVE YOU FOUND HIS BODY YET?

JUST HIS RIGHT HAND, THOUGH.
I FOUND IT!

ARE YOU INJURED?
YOUR MAJESTY!

HERE'S THE PLAN.
MEMORIZE IT. DON'T GET A SINGLE DETAIL WRONG.
YOU SHOWED UP AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME.

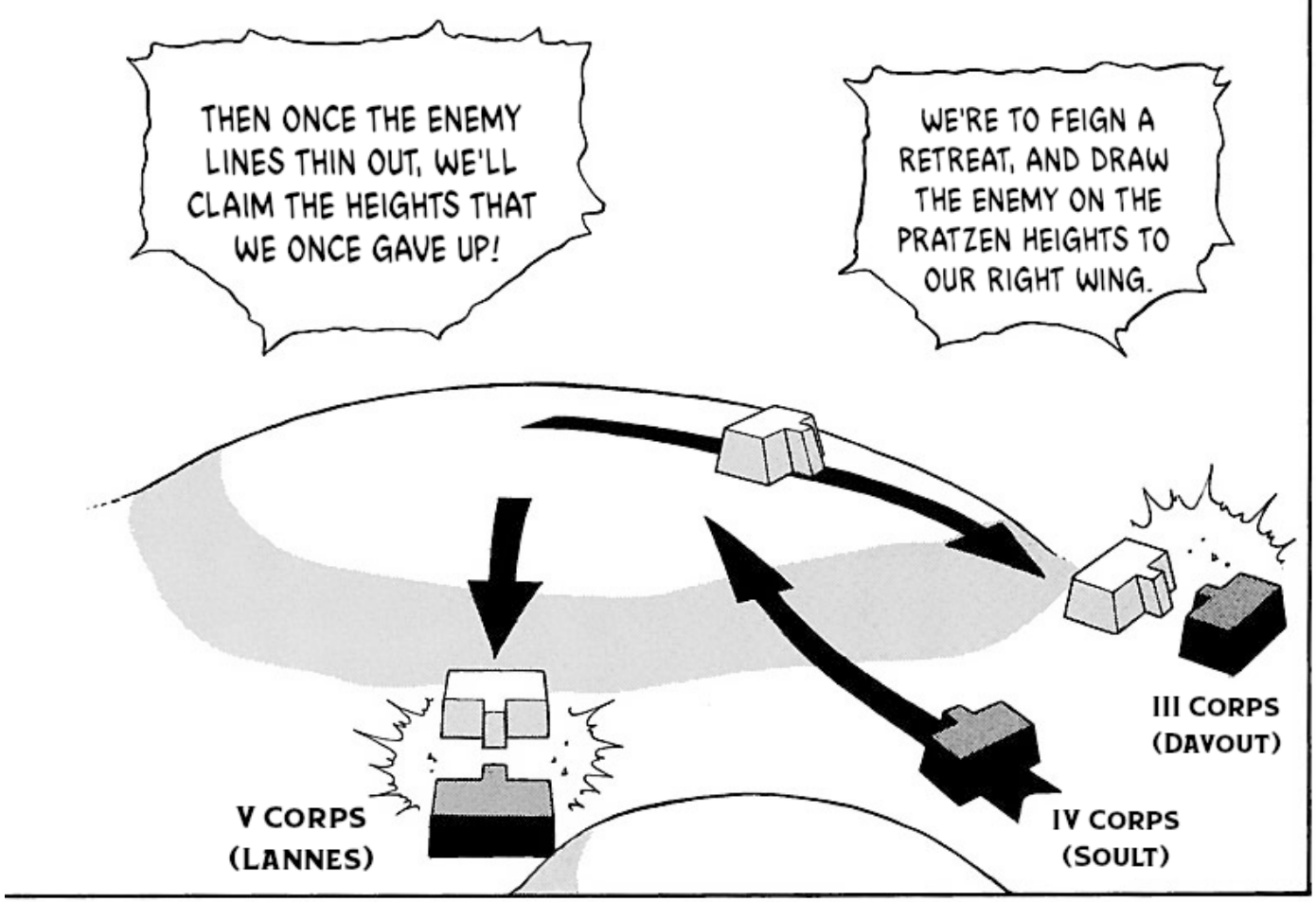

I'M NOT USED TO DICTATION.
I'M SORRY.

WHAT THE HELL?
THE HAND-WRITING IS HORRIBLE.

I'LL BE SLEEPING FOR THE NEXT TWO HOURS.
WHEN DID HE HAVE THIS DRAWN UP...?

WELL, THEN AGAIN...
IT'S NOT ENTIRELY ILLEGIBLE.

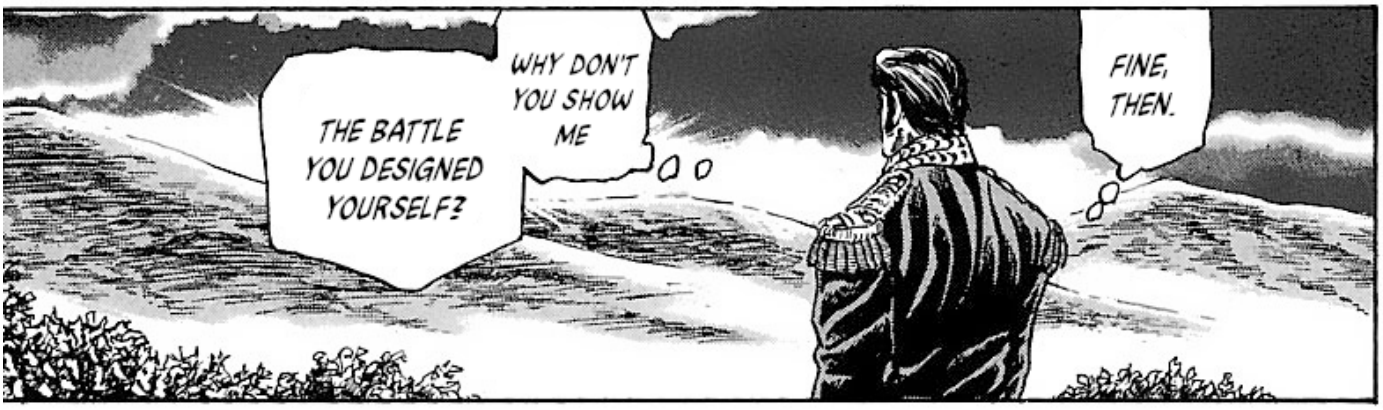
SO HE'S LETTING THEM BREAK THROUGH...
AHH!
ONCE THEY BREAK THROUGH MY III CORPS, THEY'LL CUT OFF OUR SUPPLY LINE.
INDEED. WE ALREADY HAVE IT FORMED.
A SECOND LINE OF COMMUN-ICATION!?
HAVE YOU FIGURED IT OUT YET?
THE III CORPS ARE BAIT!


THEN ONCE THE ENEMY LINES THIN OUT, WE'LL CLAIM THE HEIGHTS THAT WE ONCE GAVE UP!
WE'RE TO FEIGN A RETREAT, AND DRAW THE ENEMY ON THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS TO OUR RIGHT WING.
III CORPS (DAVOUT)
IV CORPS (SOULT)
V CORPS (LANNES)

DID HE COME UP WITH THIS PLAN
AFTER JUST ONE LOOK AT THIS TERRAIN...?
IF THIS SUCCEEDS, THEN NOT ONLY WILL WE HAVE CAPTURED A STRATEGIC LOCATION, WE'LL HAVE DIVIDED THE ENEMY IN HALF, EFFECTIVELY CRIPPLING THEM!
THERE'S NO NEED FOR A SECOND LINE OF COMMUNICATION.
MY III CORPS WILL NOT BE BROKEN THROUGH.

THE ELABORATE DETAILS OF THESE ORDERS...
IT'S NOT JUST DAVOUT.
FOR DAV- OUT THE UNDEF- EATED!
HE STILL HAS NO TRUST
ARE SAYING, "DON'T THINK."
JUST FOLLOW MY ORDERS."
WELL DONE, SOULT.
YOU'RE THE GREATEST STRATEGIST IN ALL OF FRANCE.

THIS WILL BE ONE HELL OF A DAY.
THE DAWN'S FINALLY BROKEN.
HEH...
AS IF...


THE BATTLE YOU DESIGNED YOURSELF?
WHY DON'T YOU SHOW ME
FINE, THEN.

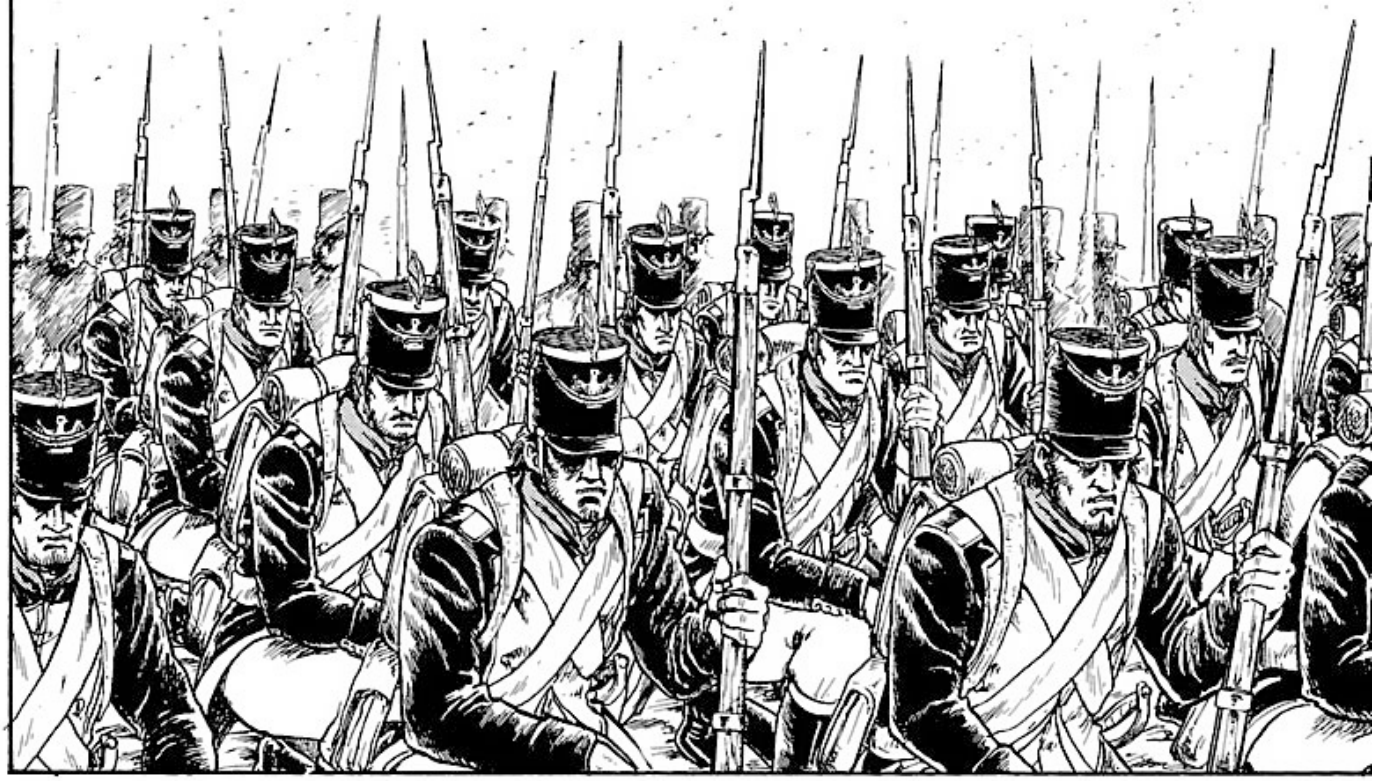
FOLLOW ME.
I HAVE BAD NEWS.
HUH?
GENERAL KUTUZOV.

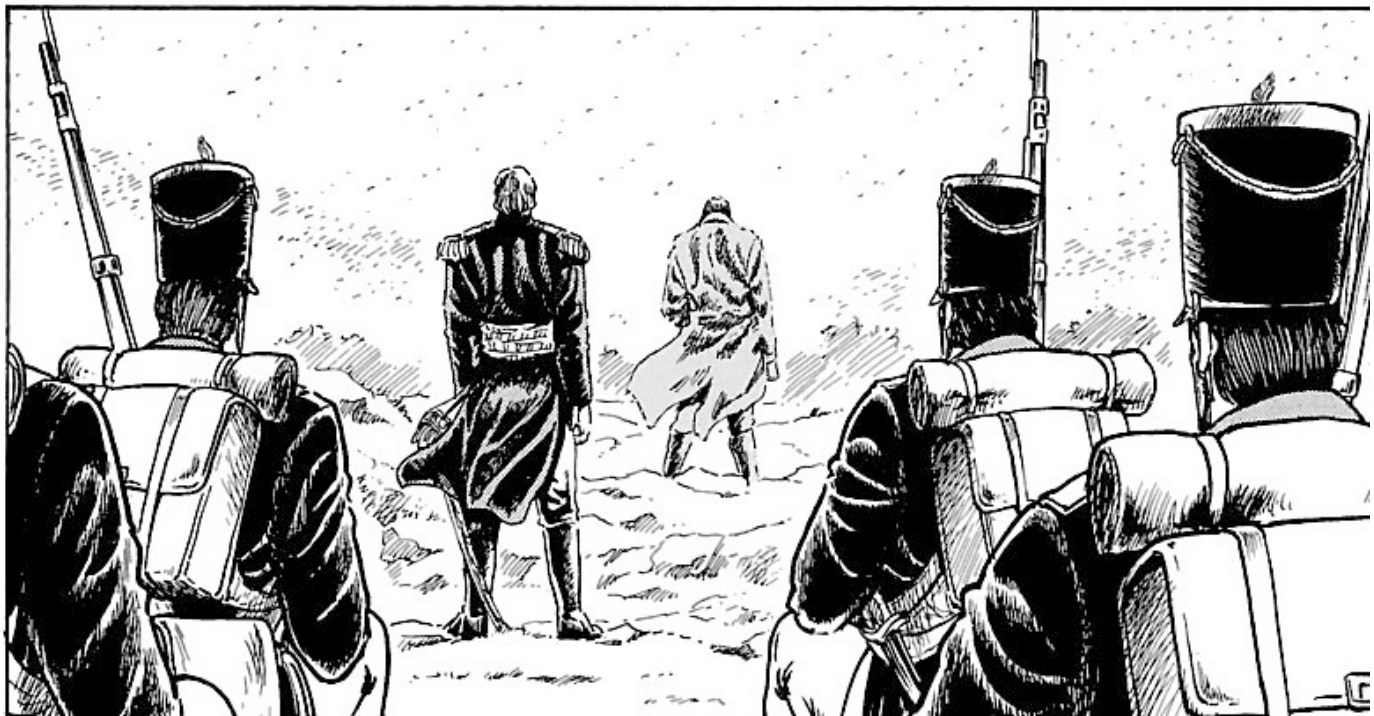
KEEP A WATCHFUL EYE FOR THEM.

YOU CAN'T SEE TEN PACES AHEAD IN THIS MIST...
I DON'T KNOW MUCH HELP THEY'LL BE.

AS MANY AS POSSIBLE.
SEND OUT OUR SCOUTS.

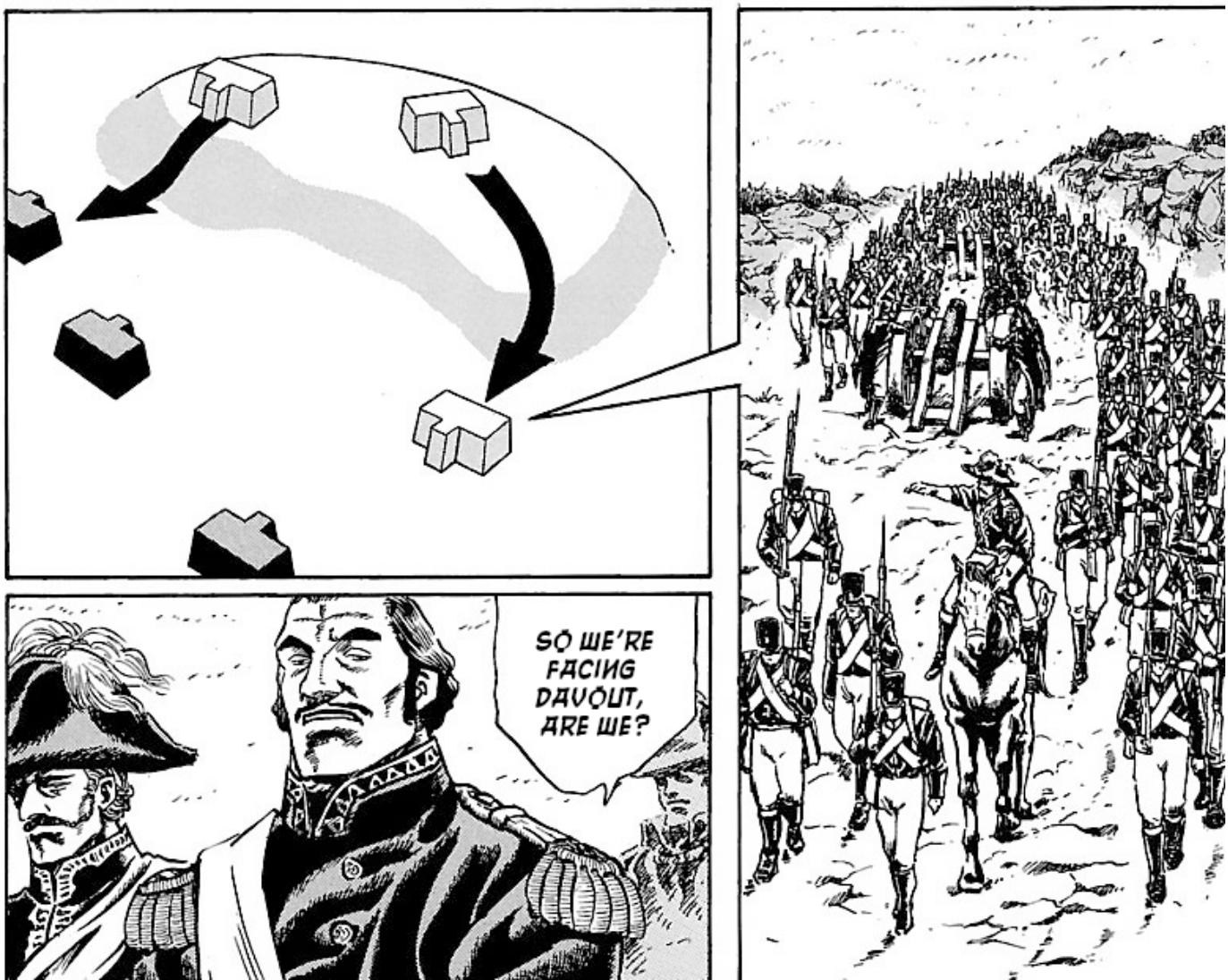
HMMM...
ARE CONCEALING THE FRENCH ARMY'S POSITIONS!
THE SMOKE FROM THE BRAZIERS AND THE MORNING MIST





THE ENEMY'S MAIN FORCES ON THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS HAVE BEGUN TO MOVE WESTWARD!
トゥ
ウ
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO SCALE THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS?
SOULT,
AND THE ENEMY WON'T SEE US COMING IN THIS MIST.
WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES.
LET'S WAIT A LITTLE LONGER.

TAKE YOUR TIME AS YOU FOLLOW MY LEAD, OLD MAN.
I'M GOING ON AHEAD.
ALRIGHT, GENERAL KUTUZOV.
AYE.
THAT'S MY PLAN.


SO WE'RE FACING DAVOUT, ARE WE?

HAHA...
HAHA HAHA!
HE WON'T BE CALLING HIMSELF "DAVOUT THE UNDEFEATED" AFTER TODAY!

FORM RANKS AS SLOWLY AS POSSIBLE.

THEY'RE ALREADY TREATING THIS BATTLE LIKE A PURSUIT.
THE FOOLS!

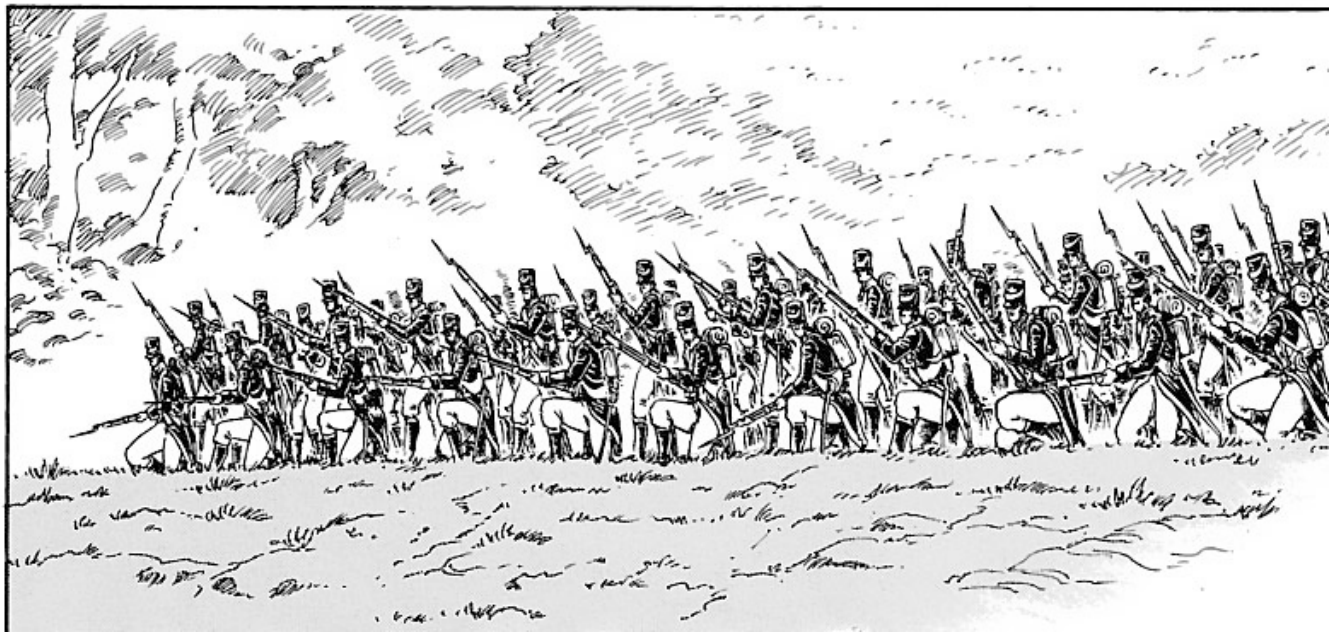
FORM RANKS!

HUH?
OH, BUT TAKE YOUR TIME.

NO NEED TO BE SHY.
I'M GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO PROVE YOURSELF.

GET TO THE FRONT.

HEY, VICTOR.



HRRRK!
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

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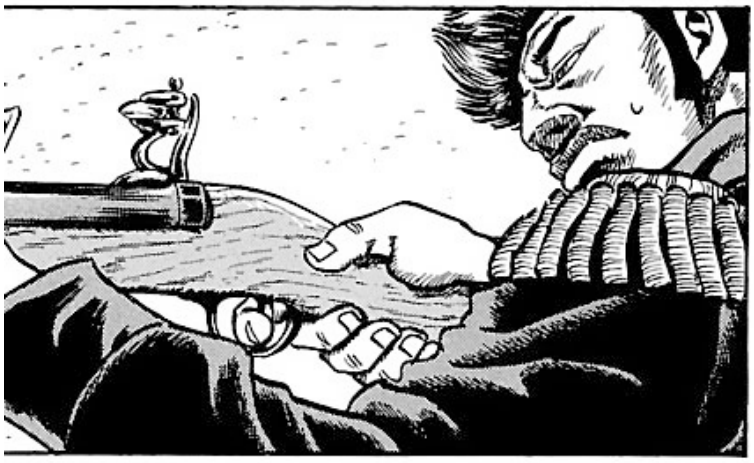

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FIRE!
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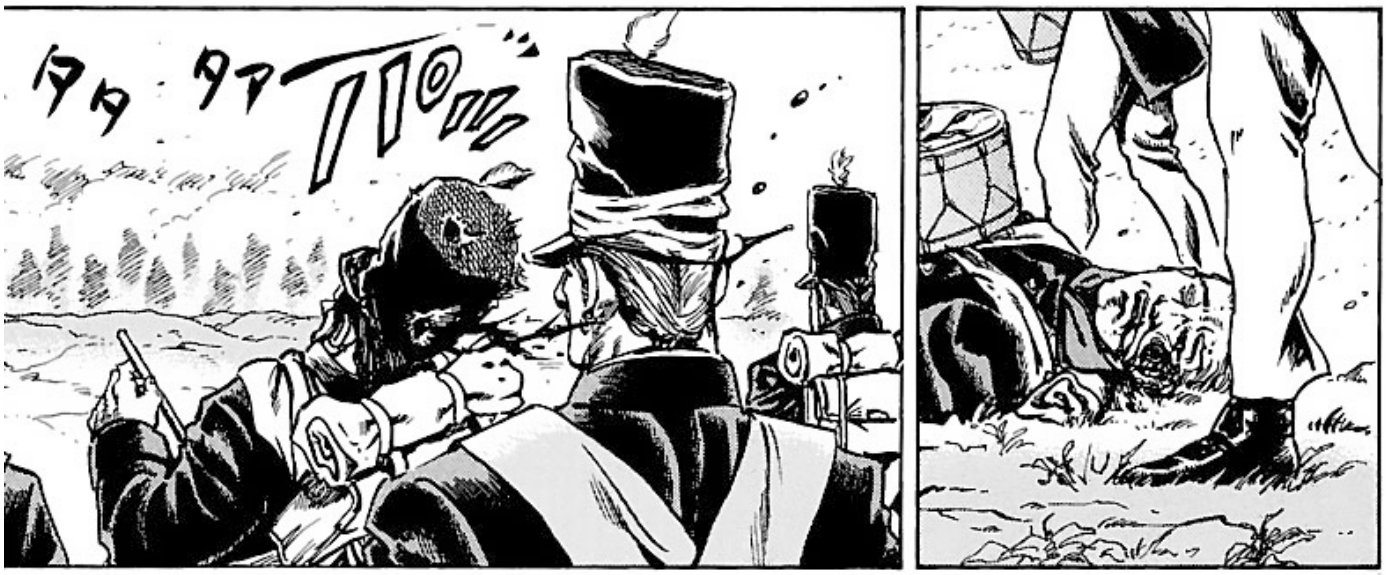
ダン ダン

パパパパパパ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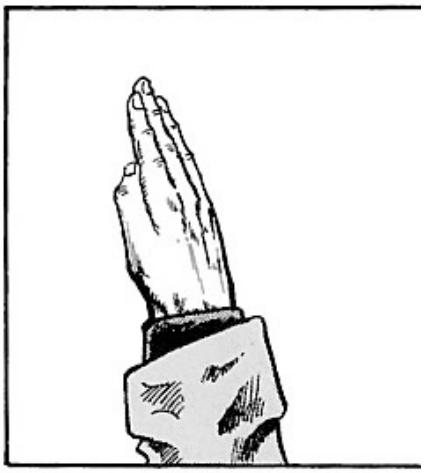
DAMMIT, I CAN'T SEE IN THIS MIST...
THEY DIDN'T TELL US RANK-AND-FILE SOLDIERS ANYTHING!
HOW STRONG IS THE ENEMY COMING OUR WAY?
EEP!
GAH!
HUFF
HUFF
FALL BACK A HUNDRED PACES!

WE ARE THE BAIT.
OUR JOB IS TO LEAD THEM BY THE NOSE AND EXHAUST THEM.
THE RUSSIANS WILL CAPTURE YOU IF YOU DON'T MOVE...
HEY! WE'RE FALLING BACK!
HERE, HIDE IN THIS THICKET.
DAMM-IT!

THE HEIGHTS SHOULD BE EMPTY ABOUT NOW.

ONWARD!



TO THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS!

SIL-
ENCE!
WE'D BETTER GO, TOO...
WELL, IT SEEMS THAT BUXHOEVEDEN'S CORPS HAVE ENGAGED THE ENEMY.
タァーン
タタタァン...
BUT IF HE'S NOT...
IF NAPOLEON IS TRULY A FOOL, THEN BUXHOEVEDEN CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM HIMSELF.
I WON'T LET HIM TAKE THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS!
I WILL TAKE HIM DOWN AT THE COST OF MY OWN LIFE!
THE AUSTERLITZ SAGA — PART 3 END

# ナポレオン 1

## Napoleon: Age of the Lion
## ―獅子の時代―

TRANSLATED BY
SYSTEMATIC CHAOS

EDITING BY CLONEABLE

HOKUTO NO GUN
LIBERTE, EGALITE, FRATERNITE

CHAPTER 4


Hasegawa Tetsuya
長谷川哲也



YOUNG KING COMICS

WHERE AM I?
...OH, RIGHT! THE BATTLE-FIELD!
HAVE I BEEN SHOT?

BUT WHERE ...?
I'M SO NUMB, I CAN'T EVEN TELL.
HOW'S THE BATTLE GOING?

I'VE GOTTA TAKE DOWN AT LEAST ONE OF THEM.
AFTER ALL THE BOASTS I MADE BACK HOME,
I HAVE TO FIGHT...

THE WHEELS ARE STUCK IN THE MUD!
MAKE HASTE! DAVOUT'S CORPS ARE JUST AHEAD OF US!
BUT SIR...
IT'S A WET-LAND...!
ZIIII

ワアアアアア
ドドドド
FIRE!
HERE THEY COME.
THOSE FOOLS CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A RETREAT AND A WITHDRAWAL.

オオニ

EEEP!

AHH!

オオオ
CHARGE!
GRANDE ARMÉE!
DAMN!
THESE CANNONBALLS DON'T RICOCHET SO FAR IN THE WETLANDS.
WE'RE THE MIGHTIEST ON EARTH!
YAAAAA-AAAAH!
ドドド

A-ARE YOU CRAZY?
I'M WAITING FOR THE COLUMN TO FORM RANKS.
GENERAL KUTUZOV!
WHY WON'T YOU SORTIE?
BUXHOEVEDEN TOLD ME TO TAKE MY TIME.
THIS IS NOT A DRILL!
OH? ARE YOU CALLING ME AN AMATEUR?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE FRONT?
...YOUR MAJESTY!
YOU MUST GO AT ONCE...
BUT THE CZAR IS INFURIATED!
I'VE SPENT MORE TIME ON THE BATTLEFIELD THAN HIS MAJESTY.

CHARGE THEM AT ONCE, YOU COWARD!
SHUT UP!
Y... YOUR MAJESTY!
GET BACK!
BUT I SEE THAT'S JUST MADE YOU ARROGANT!
I'VE GIVEN YOU DEFERENCE SINCE YOU'VE SERVED US SINCE MY GRANDMOTHER'S REIGN,

ダン...
ダン...
WHAT?
.....
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHOA!
ダンダン
ダン...
!

AIIIIEEEEEEE!

GEHH!
GGH!

THE FRENCH ARE UPON US!
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT!?
KUT-UZOV! YOU'RE BLEED-ING!
TELL BUXHÖ-EVEDEN TO COME BACK! WE NEED HIS CANNONS!
STAY CALM!
GET HIS MAJESTY TO THE REAR!

R-RIGHT.
HURRY!
YOUR MAJ-ESTY!

IS HERE TO CLAIM THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS!
THE IV CORPS OF THE GRANDE ARMÉE

GOD HAVE MERCY...

ﾌﾟﾌﾟﾌﾟ..

WHAT!?
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK ON THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS BEHIND US!

THEN WE SHOULD AT LEAST SEND OUR CANNONS BACK!

THE CANN-ONS ARE...
UH... BUT...

AND IF WE DO, THE FRENCH ARMY WILL BE ROUTED!
I...NO, WAIT. WE'RE SO CLOSE TO BREAKING THROUGH DAVOUT'S CORPS.
ドォォン

LET'S TURN BACK AT ONCE!

MOVE!
DAMM-IT!

WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MEN!
WE NEED THE CANNONS!
IN HIS TRAP!
I WAS CAUGHT NECK-DEEP
THE FRENCH ARMY WAS HIDING A BATTALION BEHIND ZURAN HILL!
I'M TOO OLD FOR THIS.
HE'S STRUGGLING. THE ENEMY'S REINFORCEMENTS SHOWED UP...
WHERE'S BAGRATION?
THE CANNONS ARE STUCK IN THE WETLAND!
GENERAL!
WE'VE BEEN HAD!
!!
ARE THE CANNONS HERE YET!?

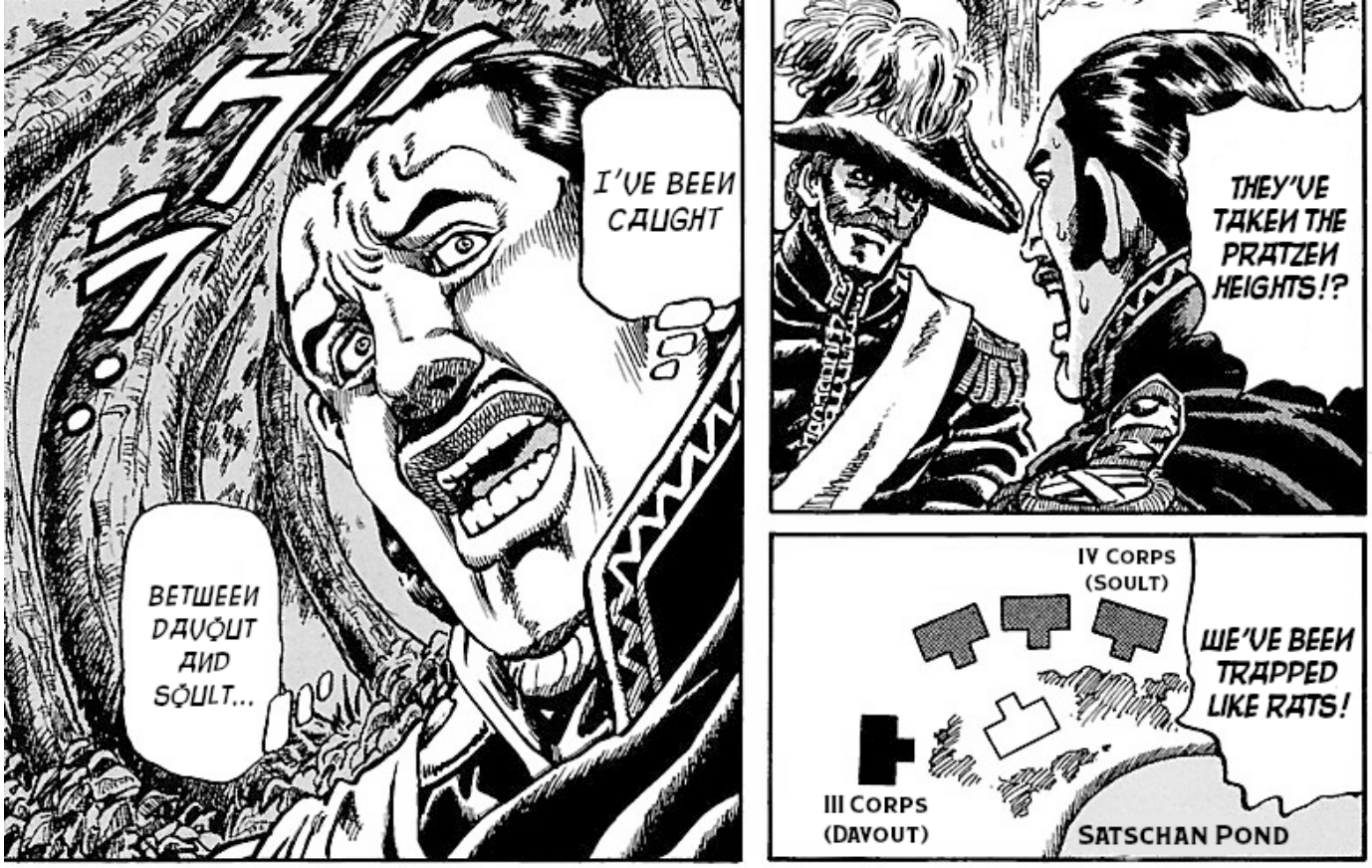
I HAVE TO AT LEAST SAVE THE CZAR!

BUT WHAT ABOUT BUKHO-EVEDEV?

WE'RE RE-TREATING.
TELL BAG-RATION TO WITHDRAW.

HE'S BEEN SURR-OUNDED!
EXACT-LY.

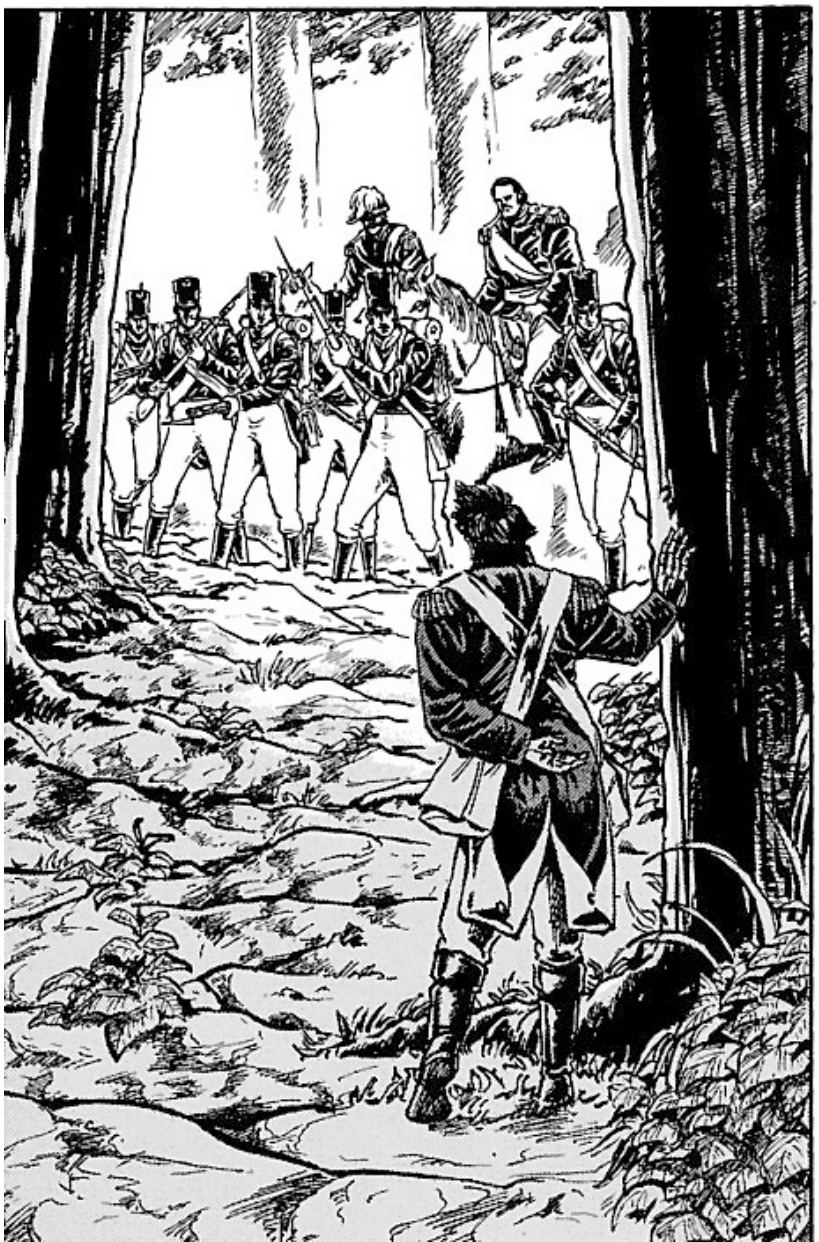
WE CAN'T SAVE HIM,
SO WE'LL AVAID-ON HIM.

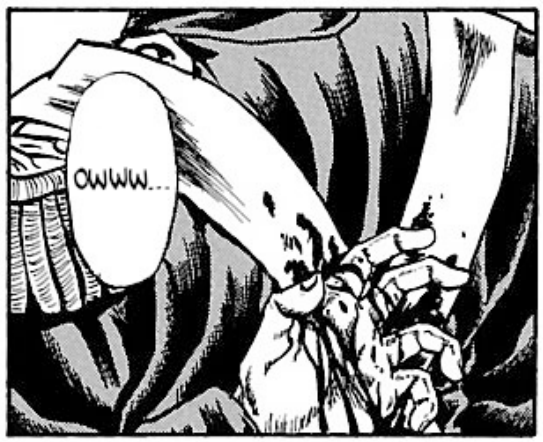

I'VE BEEN CAUGHT
BETWEEN DAVOUT AND SOULT...
THEY'VE TAKEN THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS!?
IV CORPS (SOULT)
WE'VE BEEN TRAPPED LIKE RATS!
III CORPS (DAVOUT)
SATSCHAN POND

SHUT UP ALREADY!
I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD RETREAT!

NUOOOO-OOUGH!
I CAN'T PULL MY BAYONET OUT!

TH-THAT HURTS!
THE TIP IS POKING ME!
NGUHH-HHH!
URYAAA-AAAA-AAAH!
AIIIEE-EEEEE!
YOU LITTLE...
STOP IT...




OWWW...

GAHH-HHHH!
I'LL KILL HIM.
GET OUT OF THE WAY, VICTOR!
YOU'RE GOING DOWN WITH ME!

EEEEE-
EEEP!

GET LOST.
JACK-ASS.

DIE, FRENCH-MAN!

ドン
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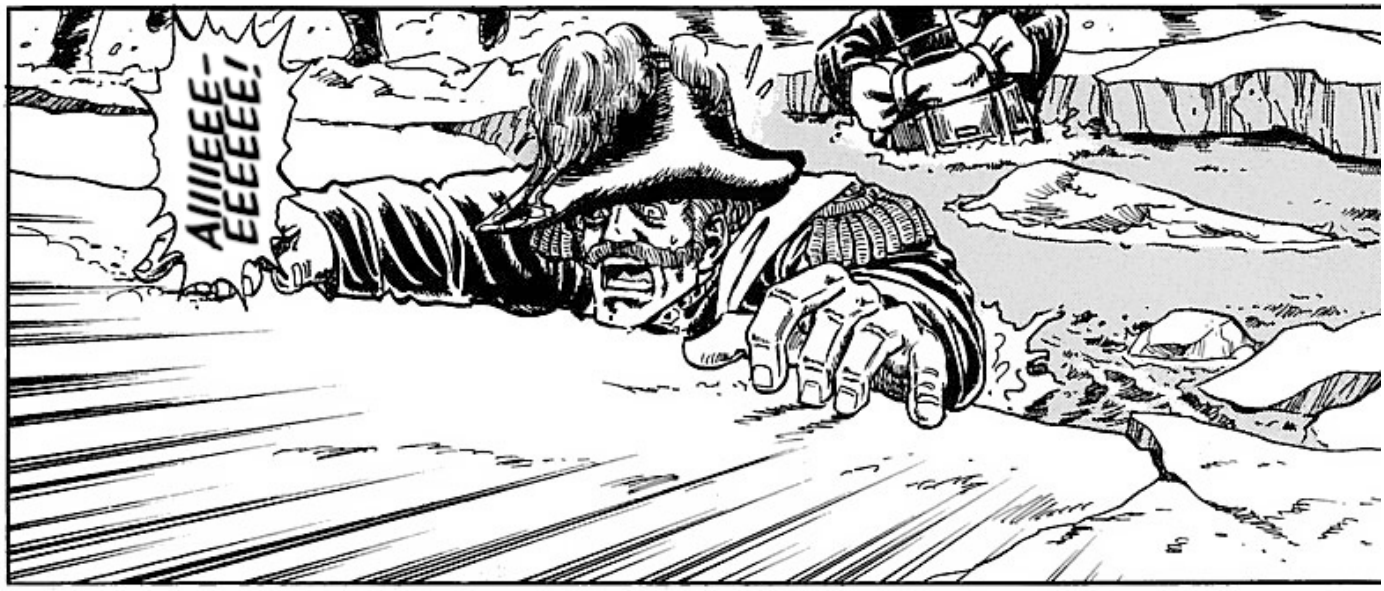
オオン

OF GRAPE-SHOT?
HOW'D YOU LIKE THE TASTE
AH
EEK!!

RUN ACROSS THE POND!
THE POND!
WE CAN'T BREAK THE ICE WITH HORIZONTAL FIRE!
FIRE AT MAXIMUM ELEVATION!


AIIIEEE-
EEEEEEE!

GLUB...
GLUB...
M-MY EQUIP-MENT...
AAAA-UGH!
I CAN'T GET OUT...

YOU DIDN'T EVEN GET A CHANCE TO PROVE YOUR COURAGE.
YOU POOR THING.

WELL DONE.

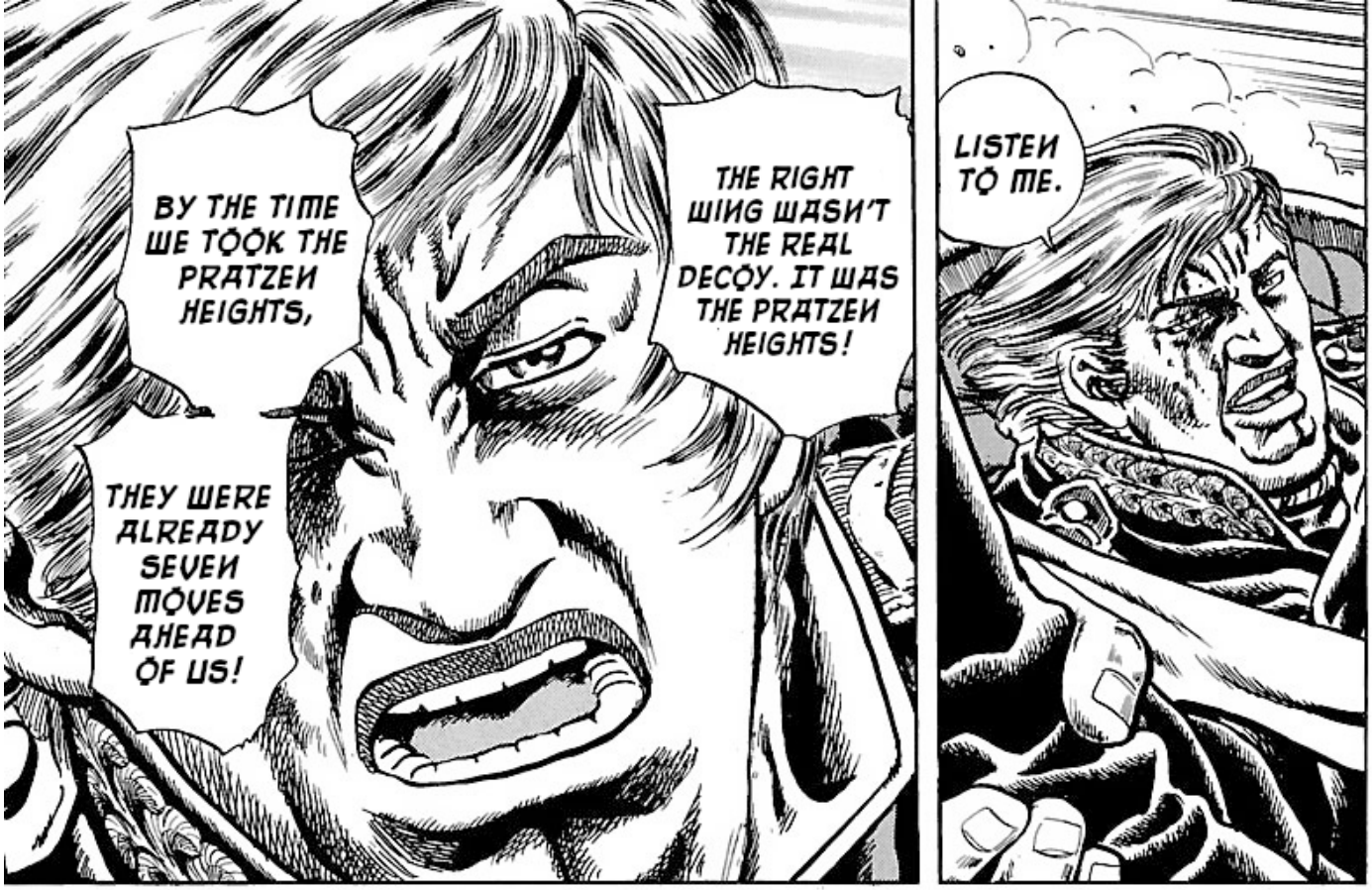
どさっ

VICT-OR!

OR YOU'LL DIE IN NO TIME.
YOU'D BETTER DISINFECT THAT WOUND.

SHIT! SHIT!
DAMN IT ALL! THE RIGHT WING WAS A DECOY ALL ALONG!

COME AGAIN?
IF YOU FOUGHT HIM AGAIN, YOU'D LOSE EVERY TIME!
BAGRATION, YOU IDIOT!


BY THE TIME WE TOOK THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS,
THE RIGHT WING WASN'T THE REAL DECOY. IT WAS THE PRATZEN HEIGHTS!
THEY WERE ALREADY SEVEN MOVES AHEAD OF US!
LISTEN TO ME.

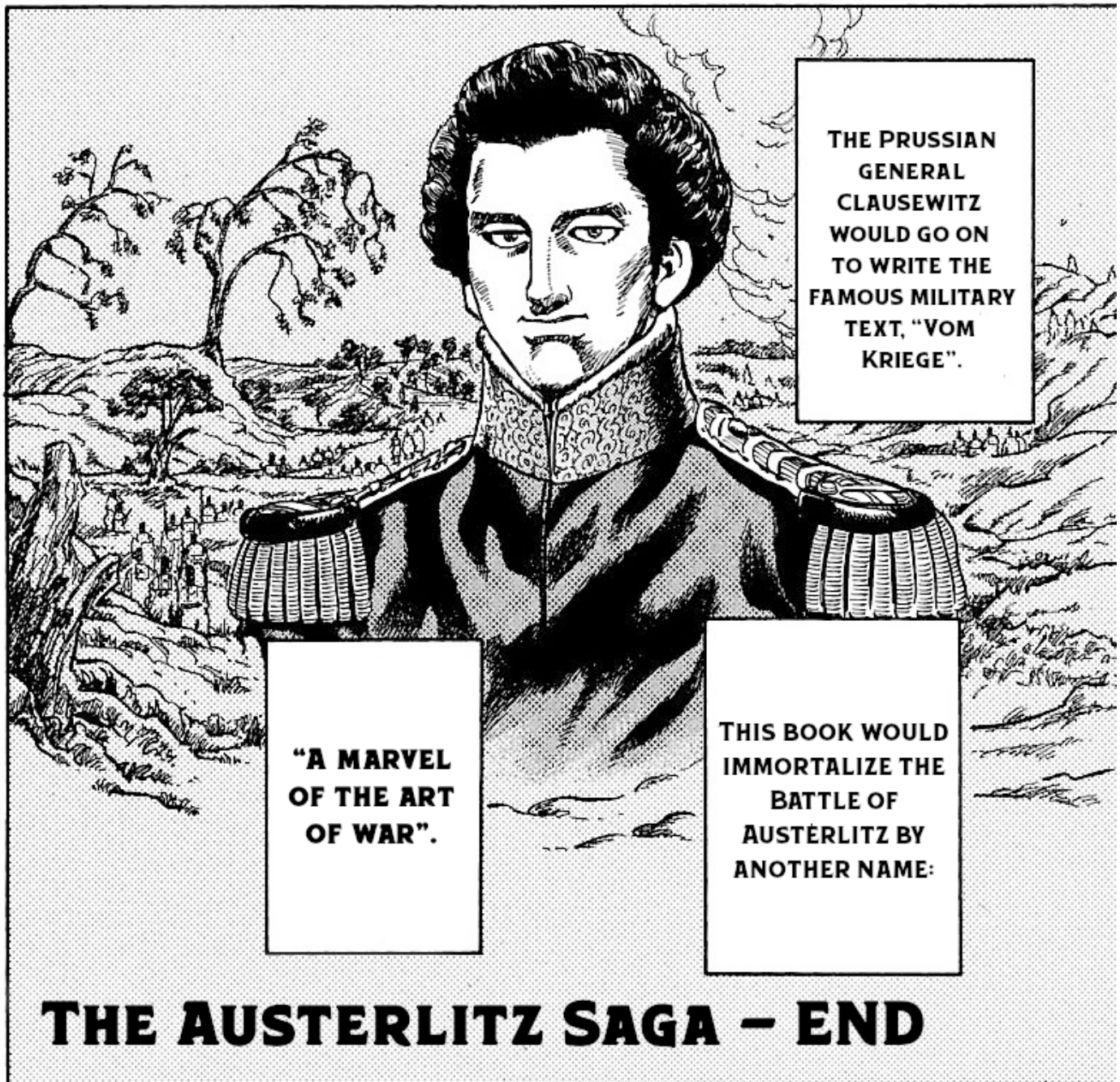
WHY WOULDN'T WE CAPTURE SUCH A STRATEGIC POSITION?
!
BUT...

YOU'LL NEVER BEAT HIM...
IF YOU FIGHT HIM AGAIN, YOU'LL DIE!
THAT'S WHY

PHEW-WWW!
NOW, WASN'T THAT SPECT-ACULAR?
THAT'S WHAT WE'LL WRITE IN THE GRANDE ARMÉE'S BULLETIN.
OH, IT'S AL-RIGHT.
THAT'S A BIT EXCESS-IVE.
I'D SAY ABOUT TWENTY THOUSAND DROWNED.
LOOKS LIKE DAVOUT'S SHELLED THE ICE!
OHHHHH!
ドーン
ドーン
I DON'T BELIEVE MY EYES.

THE RUSSIAN AND AUSTRIAN COALITION WAS WIPED OUT IN AN INSTANT.
ALL 160,000 SOLDIERS
GATHERED HERE TODAY
HAVE BEEN DANCING IN THE PALM OF ONE MAN'S HAND.

I saw it all...
But I still can't believe it...
Clause=witz!
What just happened?


THE PRUSSIAN GENERAL CLAUSEWITZ WOULD GO ON TO WRITE THE FAMOUS MILITARY TEXT, "VOM KRIEGE".
"A MARVEL OF THE ART OF WAR".
THIS BOOK WOULD IMMORTALIZE THE BATTLE OF AUSTERLITZ BY ANOTHER NAME:
THE AUSTERLITZ SAGA - END

# ナポレオン 1

## Napoleon: Age of the Lion
## ―獅子の時代―

TRANSLATED BY
SYSTEMATIC CHAOS

EDITING BY CLONEABLE

HOKUTO NO GUN
LIBERTE, EGALITE, FRATERNITE

CHAPTER 5

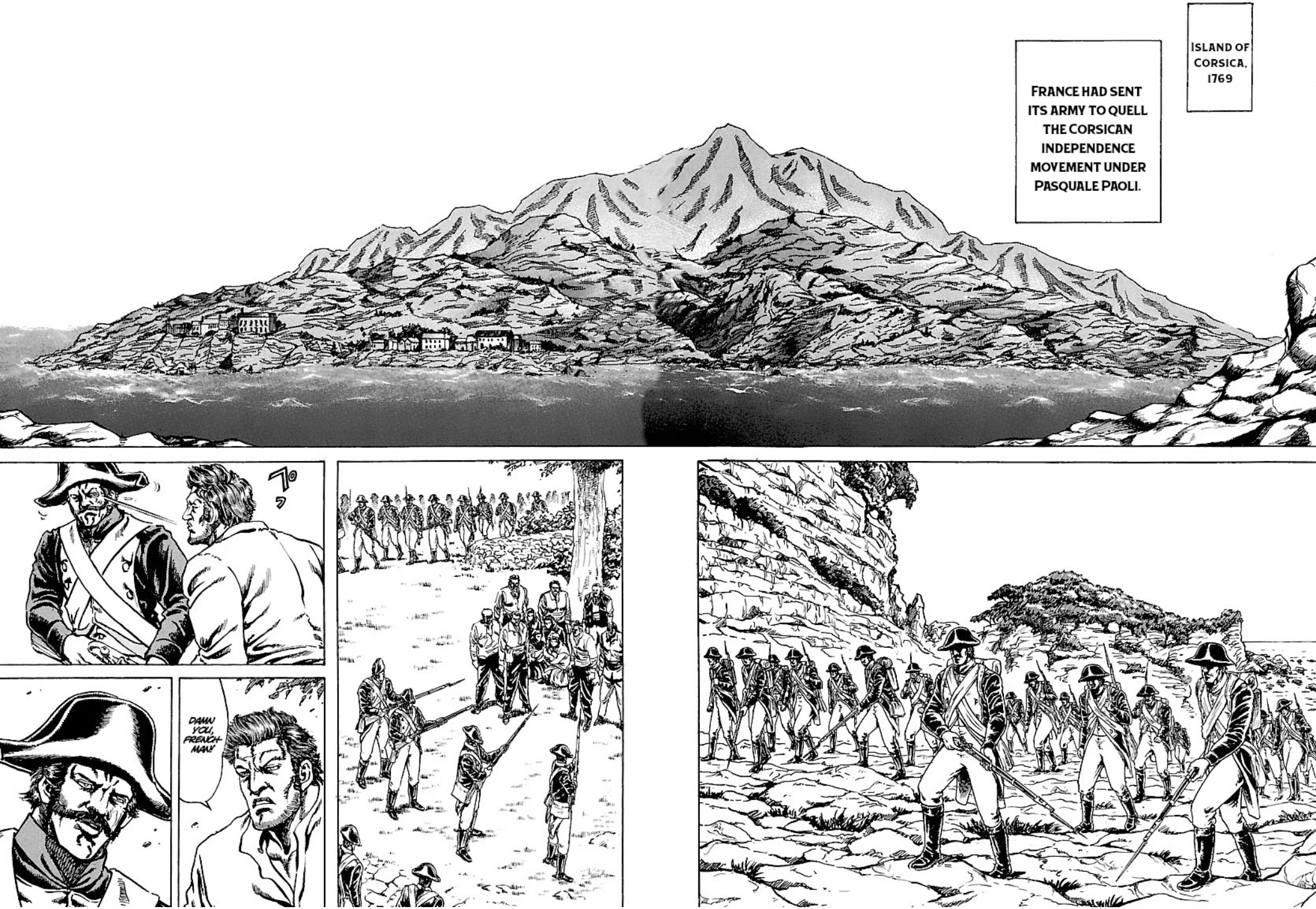

Hasegawa Tetsuya

長谷川哲也



YOUNG KING COMICS

NEVER FORGET OUR VENDETTA AGAINST FRANCE!


ISLAND OF CORSICA, 1769
FRANCE HAD SENT ITS ARMY TO QUELL THE CORSICAN INDEPENDENCE MOVEMENT UNDER PASQUALE PAOLI.
DAMN YOU, FRENCHMAN!

HONEY!
AIIIEE-
EEEE!
ENOUGH.

DO YOU WANT US TO KILL THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN, TOO?

UGLY SON OF A BITCH.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT MY FATHER USED TO CALL ME.

PAOLI WILL TEAR YOUR STOMACHS OPEN AND RIP OUT YOUR GUTS!
JUST YOU WAIT.

IS THAT SO?

IN LEGEND.
THIS TREE IS SURE TO GO DOWN
THESE ARE THE TRAITORS.

SO, YOU WANT TO DIE A HERO?
OH, HOW BRAVE!

FIND HIM YOURSELF.

WHERE IS PAOLI?

WHERE IS PAOLI?
I-I DON'T KNOW!

WAAAAAAAAAAUGH!

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!
STOP!
NO!

WHERE IS PAOLI?

PAOLI'S...

DON'T TELL HIM, CARLO!

YOU YELLOW BAST-ARD!

THERE'S A FRIGATE OFF THE SHORE...
HE'S FLEEING ON IT TO ENG-LAND!

IS THAT YOUR WIFE?

LET-IZIA!
WHY WON'T YOU JUST DIE?
N-NO, STOP!
WHAT...?
HEY, STOP!
GET OFF OF HIM!
EEEEE-ERGH!
WHOA!
WHAT A BITCH!
OH, DEAR...

EEEP!
ホリ
カ//
OW!
PLEASE, HAVE MERCY!
EASY, NOW.
AIIIEEEEEE!
HE'S JUST A BOY!
WHY SHOULD I GO EASY ON HIM?
HE'LL JUST GROW UP TO BE A TRAITOR, ANYWAY.
SHUT UP!
HE HAD THE NERVE TO PISS ON MY BOOTS!

YOU CORS-ICAN APES!
SERVES YOU RIGHT.
AND ONE FOR YOU!
PAOLI!

*MAQUIS: EVERGREEN SHRUBLAND

EEP!
WHAT IS IT?
DID YOU FIND PAOLI?

IF IT'S PAOLI YOU WANT, IT'S PAOLI YOU'LL GET.

THE DAY OF THE CORSICAN REPUBLIC, RULED BY THE PEOPLE...
WOULD BE WITHIN REACH...
LISTEN, FRENCH-MAN.
I AM IN SUCH DEEP SORROW.

IF ONLY YOU WEREN'T KEEPING IT FROM US!

!!
ブルブル

AND HAVE HIM BEATEN TO DEATH.
TURN HIM OVER TO THE VILLAGERS
ばた
ばた

YOU'RE FREE CITIZENS, NOT SLAVES.
THAT'S FOR YOU TO DECIDE.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
PAOLI!
THERE'S NO NEED TO DIE LIKE DOGS.
IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBTS, JUST SURR-ENDER.
OR THIRTY THOUS-AND?
IS THE FRENCH ARMY TWENTY THOUSAND STRONG?

I'M GOING TO THE ISLAND WITH A CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCHY.
BUT I SWEAR I'LL BE BACK.

PAOLI...
WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU.

HEAR ME WELL.
NEVER FORGET
OUR VENDETTA AGAINST FRANCE.

THE CORSICANS HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE ANGRY,
AFTER THEY WERE BOUGHT AND SOLD LIKE PROPERTY.
THE BRAVE DIE,
AND THE COWARDS SURVIVE.

*GENOA SOLD CORSICA TO FRANCE IN 1768

Mirabeau, the "Pock-marked Tiger",
would go on to be a key figure in the French Revolution 20 years later.

BUT AT THE COST OF BETRAYING PAOLI...?

YOU HAVE TO UNDER-STAND, LETIZIA!
I DIDN'T WANT TO DIE, AND LEAVE YOU AND THE CHILD BEHIND!

IF ONLY YOU WERE AS UGLY AS THAT FRENCHMAN!
THEN I COULD'VE HATED YOU ENOUGH TO KILL YOU!

EEP!
WELL, GOOD THING I'M SO HANDSOME.

カルロ!!
!
HUFF
HUFF
OW!
ドン
YOU ARE FORGIVEN, CARLO.
HUFF
……

MY WATER BROKE LAST NIGHT.
HUH?
I CAN'T...
HEH...
AND THE CONTRACTIONS ARE GETTING CLOSER TOGETHER...
H-
HEY!
HUFF...
WHY DON'T WE HOP IN THE SACK WHEN WE GET HOME...
FOR ONCE?
CAN YOU MAKE IT HOME?
WHO KNOWS?
PROBABLY.
HUH?

WAAAAAH!
WAAAAAH!
WAAAAH!
WE'LL NAME HIM NAPOL-EONE.
IT MEANS THE "LION OF THE WILDERNESS".
IT'S YOUR BROTHER.
LOOK, JOSEPH.
I HOPE HE'LL GROW UP TO BE LIKE PAOLI.
SO YOU DELIVERED HIM IN THE DOOR-WAY.
YOU DID A GOOD JOB, LETIZIA.

CHAPTER 5
– END

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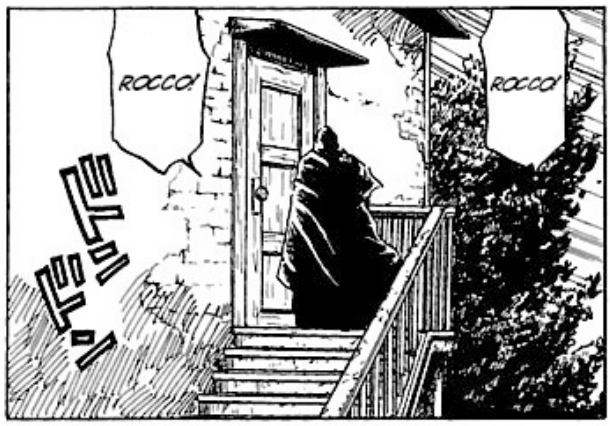
CHAPTER 6


Hasegawa Tetsuya
長谷川哲也



YOUNG KING COMICS


ROCCO!
ROCCO!
エルッチ!

LET-IZIA!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I GOT A LETTER...

WOULD YOU MIND READING IT FOR ME?
IT'S FROM NABULIO.

AND UNCLE LUCIEN'S GOUT IS ACTING UP AGAIN.
OH, HE'S OUT "SOCIALIZING".
JUST LIKE ALWAYS.
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND?

ROCCO!
CARLO KEEPS ON MAKING CHILDREN, AND LEAVING THEM ALL FOR YOU TO TAKE CARE OF.
I SWEAR, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE HOLDING UP THE BUONAPARTE FAMILY.

I DON'T KNOW.
I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT HIM MYSELF.
CARLO'S JUST A GOOD-FOR-NOTHING!
I MEAN, AM I WRONG?

YOU'VE SURE BECOME PRO-FRENCH, HAVEN'T YOU?
YEAH. ALL THANKS TO MY PULL WITH THE FRENCH GOVERNOR-GENERAL.
YOU'RE ENROLLING HIM IN A FRENCH MILITARY ACADEMY?
PATH-ETIC.
!
WHY WOULD HE DO THAT?
NABULIO OFTEN TRADES HIS WHITE BREAD WITH THE POOR FOR THEIR RYE BREAD.
DID YOU HEAR?

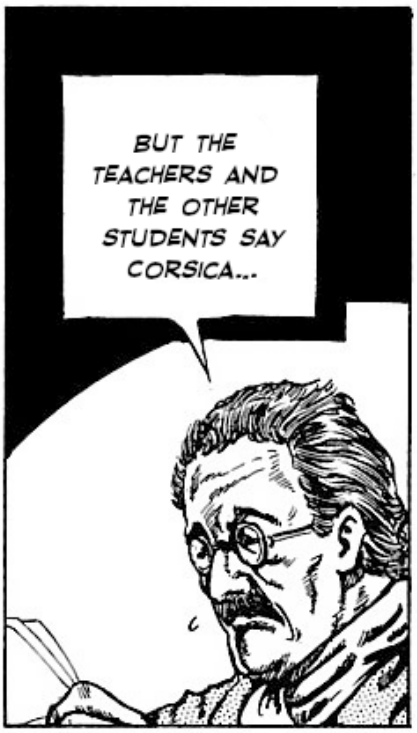
.....
HE WANTS TO GROW UP TO BE A SOLDIER.
HE SAYS HE WANTS TO GET ACCUSTOMED TO THE RYE BREAD IN SOLDIERS' RATIONS.
BUT HE'S BEING MEAN!
IS YOUR LITTLE BROTHER MAKING YOU CRY AGAIN,
JOS-EPH?
MOTHER!
NABULIO'S BEING MEAN AGAIN!
I DON'T WANNA BE CARTHAGE! THEY'RE THE LOSERS!
BUT I WANNA BE ROME!
WHENEVER WE PLAY WAR, HE ALWAYS PICKS ROME!

NAB-ULIO,
DO YOU WANT TO BE A SOLD-IER?
YOUR OLDER BROTHER IS YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER.
AND HANNIBAL WAS A GREAT COMMANDER.*
YEAH!
I WAN-NA BE ROME!
THEN REMEMB-ER THIS.

*HANNIBAL: GENERAL OF CARTHAGE

...DO I HAVE TO GO TO FRANCE?
YOU WANT TO BE A SOLDIER, DON'T YOU?
THIS WILL MAKE YOUR DREAM COME TRUE.
NAB-ULIO.
MOTH-ER!

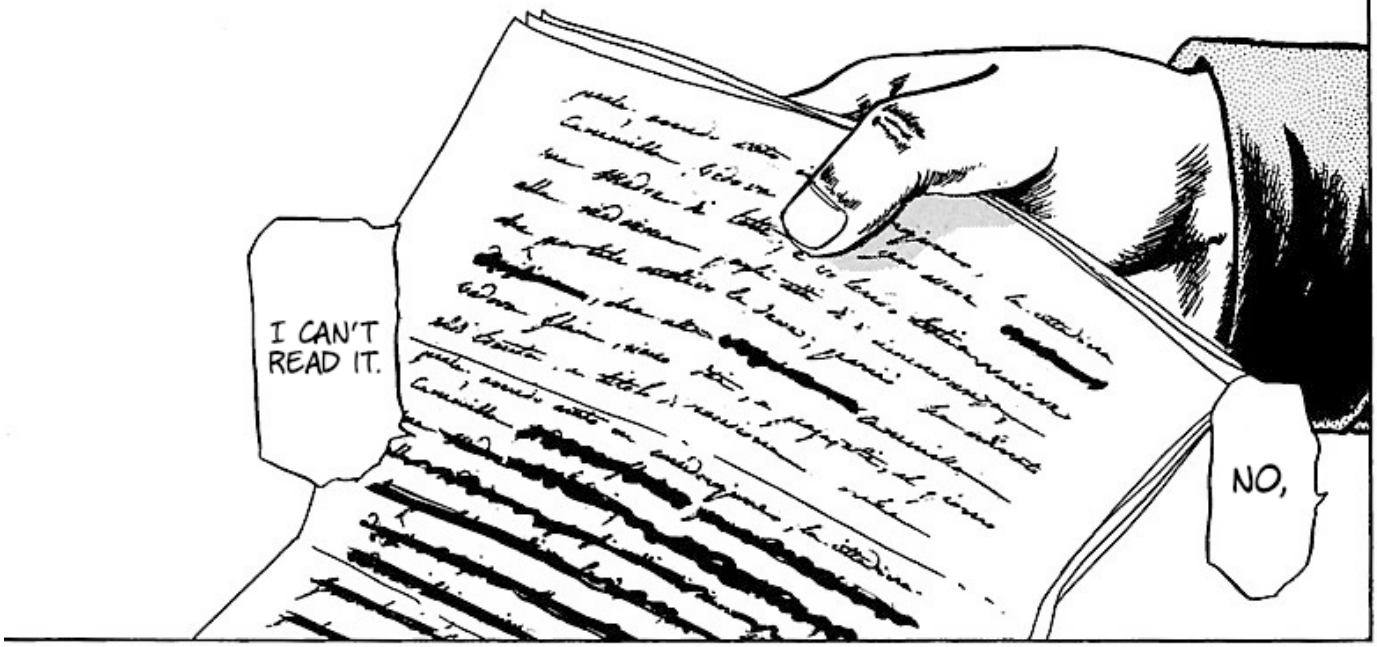
DEAR MOTHER AND FATHER, I HOPE THIS LETTER FINDS YOU WELL.


BUT THE TEACHERS AND THE OTHER STUDENTS SAY CORSICA...

WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU DON'T WANT TO READ IT?

BUT MY TEACHER GAVE ME AN AWARD IN MATHS.
MY LANGUAGE PROBLEMS ARE PUTTING ME BEHIND IN MY STUDIES.

FRENCH IS VERY HARD TO LEARN, BUT I'M MANAGING TO SCRAPE BY.


I CAN'T READ IT.
NO,

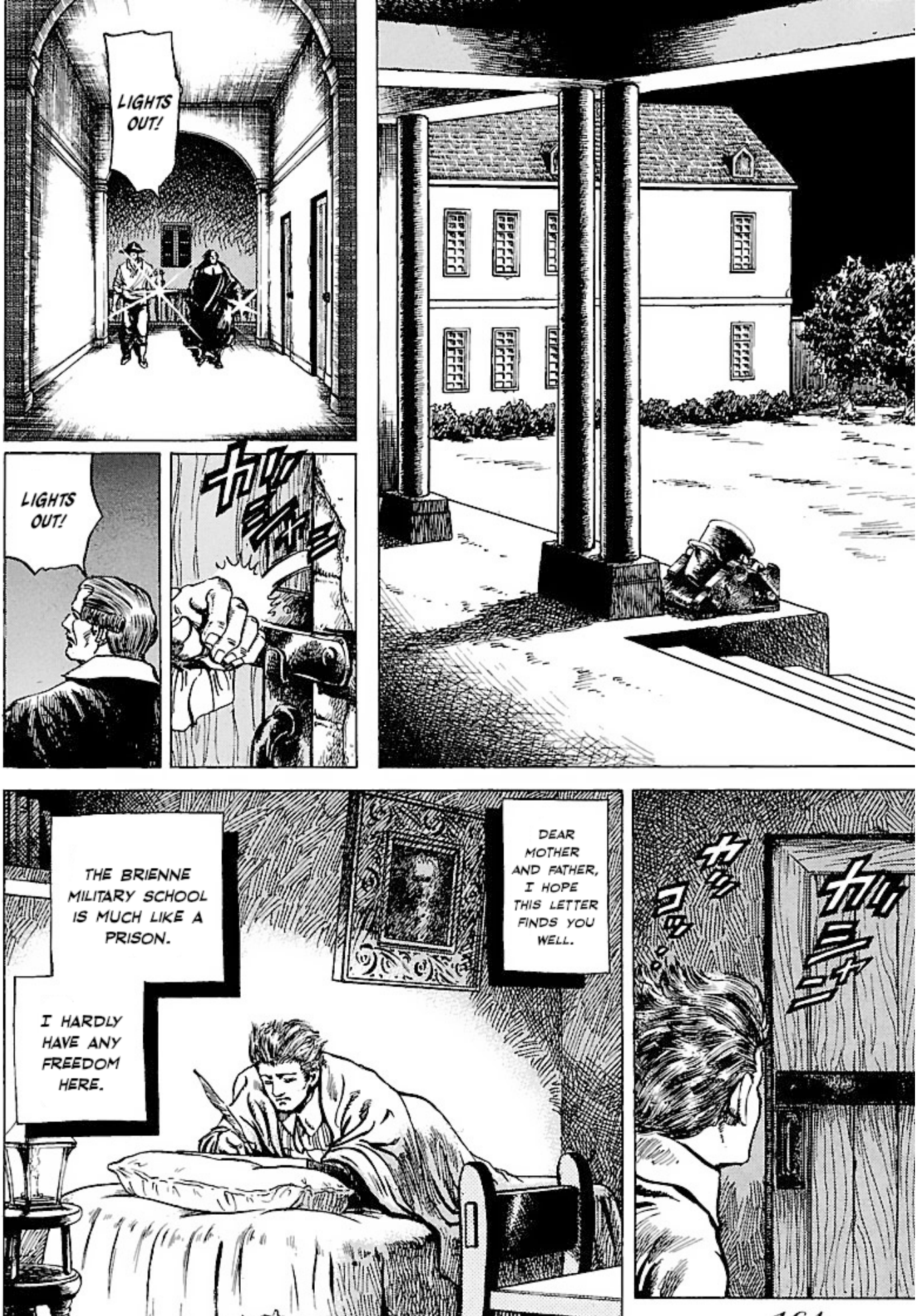
キッ

THE FRENCH TEACHERS MUST HAVE CENSORED IT.

I'M SURE HE'S POPULAR.
HE'S A BRIGHT AND MISCHIEVOUS BOY.

I JUST HOPE THEY'RE NOT BULLYING HIM FOR BEING CORSICAN.

HE'S STILL YOUNG ENOUGH TO SEEK COMFORT FROM HIS MOTHER.


LIGHTS OUT!
LIGHTS OUT!
カリ
ミシ
THE BRIENNE MILITARY SCHOOL IS MUCH LIKE A PRISON.
I HARDLY HAVE ANY FREEDOM HERE.
DEAR MOTHER AND FATHER, I HOPE THIS LETTER FINDS YOU WELL.
カリ
ミシ
カツ
コツ

BUT I MADE A BIT OF AN ODD FRIEND.

WHY IS FRENCH SO HARD?
ALRIGHT. BOURR-IENNE.
ﾅﾋﾟ!!

BRIENNE'S THE NAME OF OUR SCHOOL.
I'M BOURR-IENNE!!

BRIENNE!

THIS MUST BE HIM.

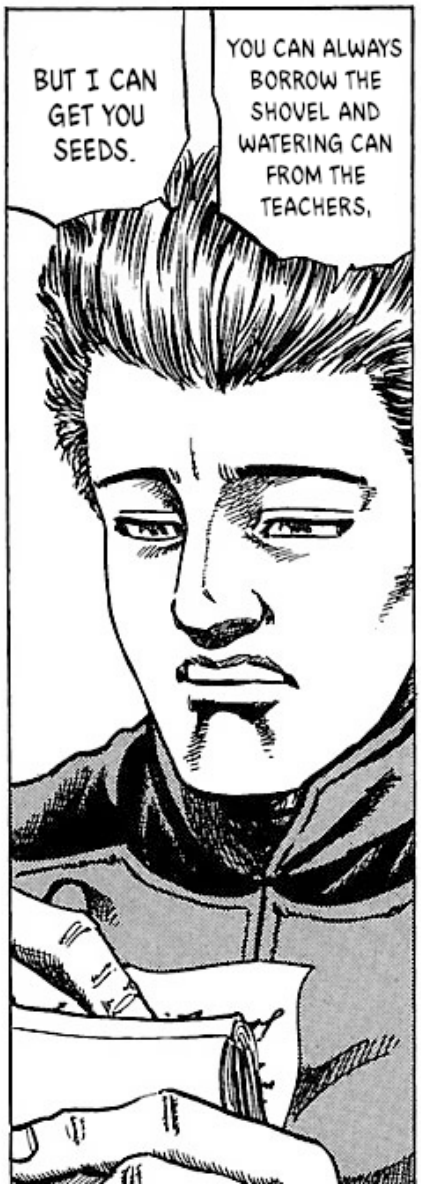
IT'S BOURR-IENNE.

THE BIGGEST ODDBALL IN CLASS, "LA PAILLE AU NEZ" (STRAW UP HIS NOSE).
ARE YOU THE SMUGGLER?

.....
FOR HOW MUCH?

I'LL GIVE YOU A SPECIAL DEAL.
SINCE IT'S YOUR FIRST PURCHASE.

THANK YOU...


BUT I CAN GET YOU SEEDS.
YOU CAN ALWAYS BORROW THE SHOVEL AND WATERING CAN FROM THE TEACHERS.

IS THERE SOMETHING YOU WANT?
YEAH, THAT'S ME.

AND FLOWER SEEDS.
A SHOVEL, A WAT-ERING CAN.

WAIT!
LA PAILLE AU NEZ.
BUT YOU'D BETTER GET THE TEACHERS' PERMISSION BEFORE YOU START GROWING A GARDEN.

IT'S NAPOL-EONE!
DON'T CALL ME LA PAILLE AU NEZ!
WANT ME TO TEACH YOU CORSICAN?

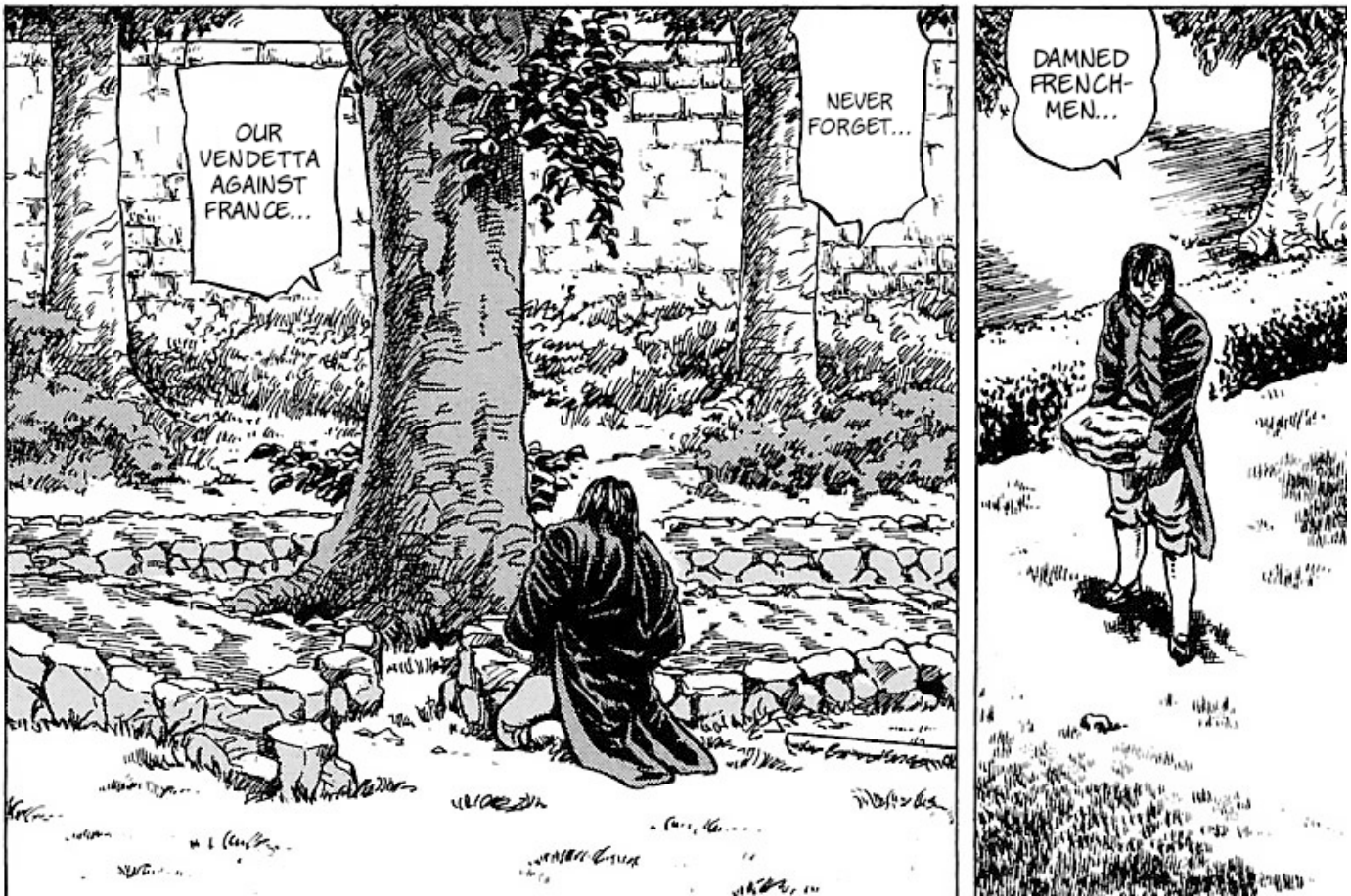
ALRIGHT, FINE, NAPOLEONE.
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?

WHAT'RE YOU DOING THERE, LA PAILLE AU NEZ?
COME ON, TALK FUNNY AGAIN!
"DON'T CALL ME LA PAILLE AU NEZ!"
AHAHA-HAHA!
"IT'S NAPOL-EONE!"
OH?
TEACHER SAYS THAT PAOLI WAS A COWARD!

THROW IT, I DARE YOU!
YOU GONNA THROW THAT?

WH-
WHAT THE HELL?

GO GET EATEN BY A HORSE!
LA PAILLE AU NEZ, YOU CRAZY SON OF A BITCH!


OUR VENDETTA AGAINST FRANCE...
NEVER FORGET...
DAMNED FRENCH-MEN...

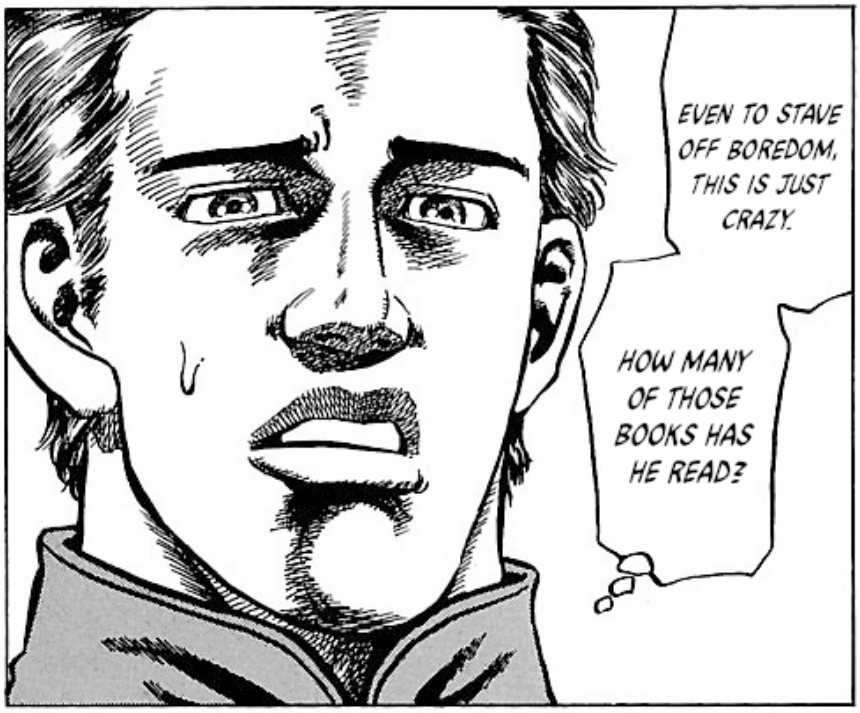
THE ISLAND OF CORSICA WAS ANNEXED BY FRANCE RIGHT AROUND THE YEAR YOU WERE BORN.
OUR VEND-ETTA...

BUT HIS MAJESTY SENT IN AN ARMY 30,000 STRONG TO PUT IT DOWN.
THE ISLANDERS STAGED A REBELLION.
Corse

HAHA!
ALWAYS BITING THEIR NEW OWNERS.
THEY'RE LIKE *MAD DOGS*, YOU SEE.

THE ISLAND-
ERS HAVE
VIOLENT
DISPOS-
ITIONS...
AND THEIR
MAIN PROD-
UCTS ARE
SEAFOOD
AND
CHEESE...

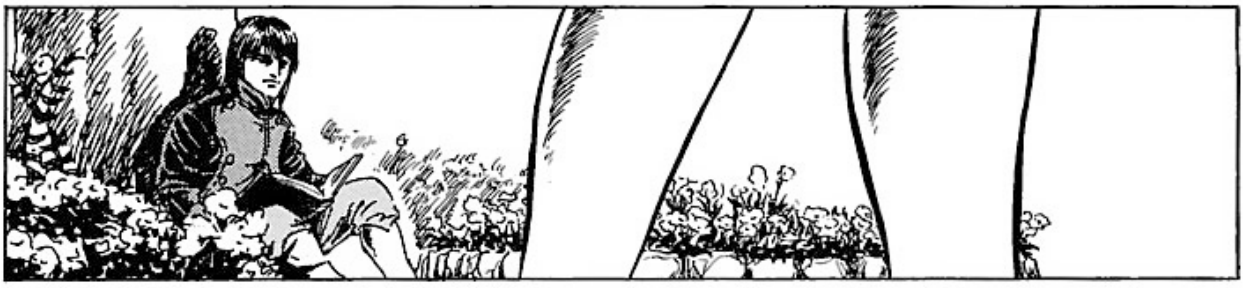
HE'S BEEN
SITTING THERE
EVER SINCE
HE MADE
THAT
GARDEN.

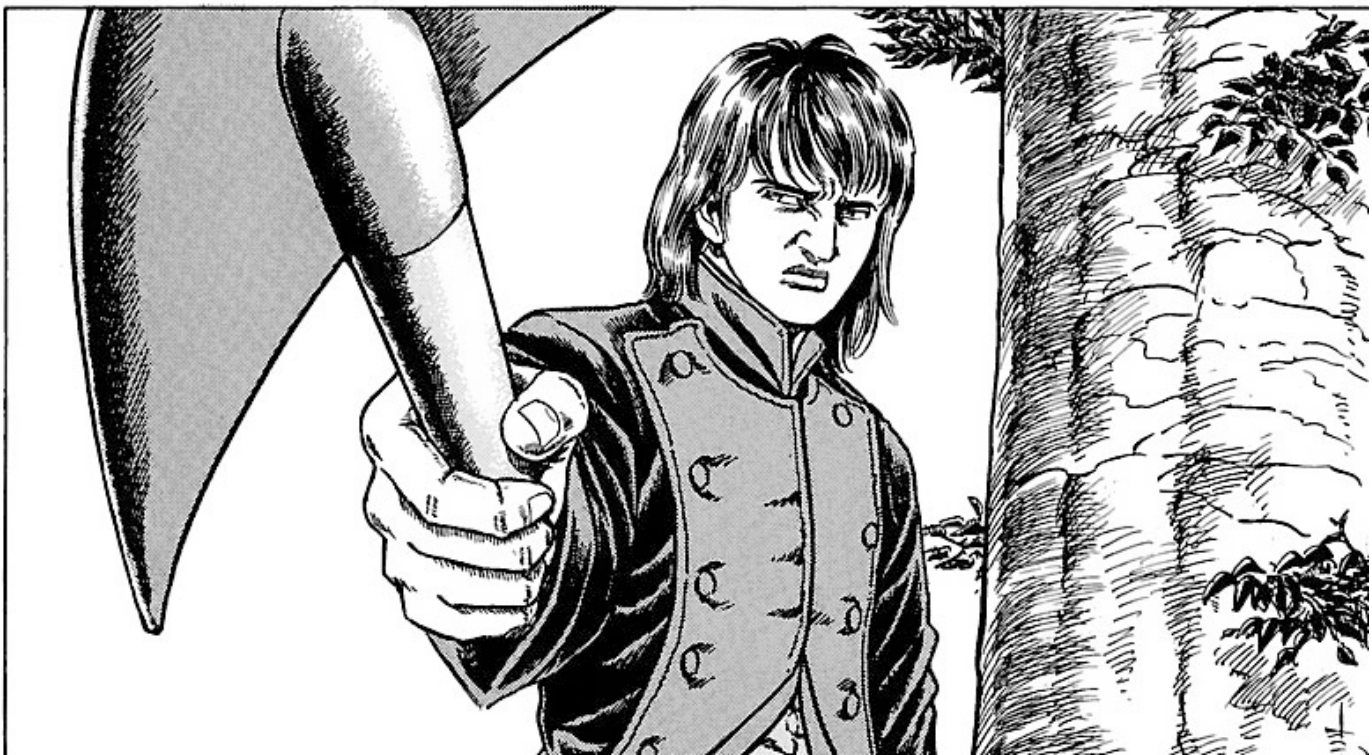

EVEN TO STAVE
OFF BOREDOM,
THIS IS JUST
CRAZY.
HOW MANY
OF THOSE
BOOKS HAS
HE READ?

HE'S EVEN
TAKING
NOTES!

WOW, THIS GARDEN'S SURE GROWN.
THEY'RE HAVING A FESTIVAL IN TOWN.
YOU'RE JUST ABOUT THE ONLY ONE HERE ON CAMPUS TODAY.
I'M STAYING HERE.
THAT SOUNDS BORING.
HE'S TRYING TO BUILD HIMSELF UP!
I'LL COVER YOU.
NO THANKS.
.....
HE MUST NOT HAVE ANY MONEY!
HE'S FILLING EVERY PAGE OF HIS NOTEBOOK, FRONT AND BACK.

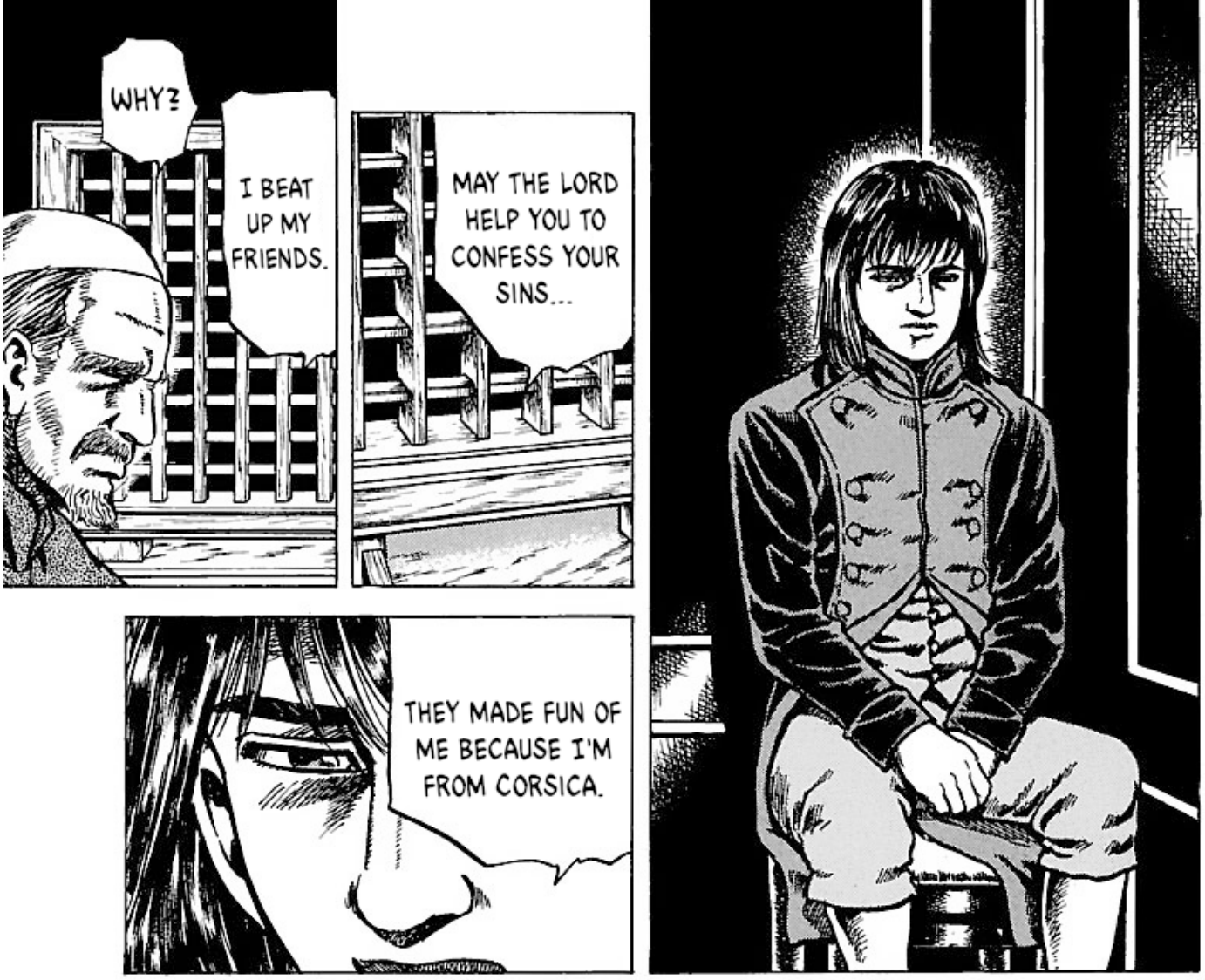
GET OUT OF MY GARDEN.
HEY.
I KNOW THAT GOT TO HIM, BUT HE DIDN'T EVEN BAT AN EYE.
FINE.
.....
NOT BAD.





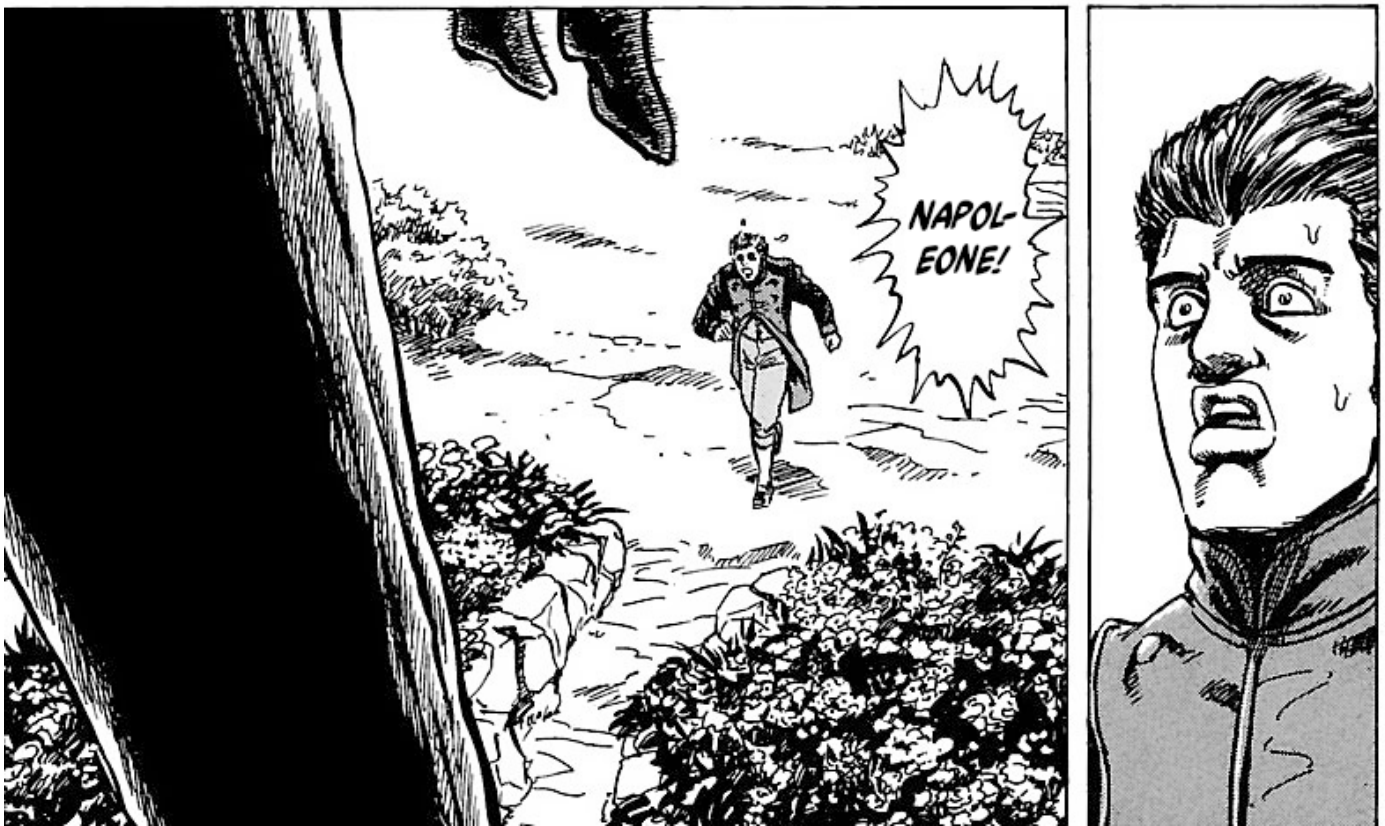
I'M GOING IN.
HOW COME WE CAN'T GO IN?
BULL-SHIT!
WHOA!
RUN, PHÉL-IPPEAUX!
HE'S LOST IT!

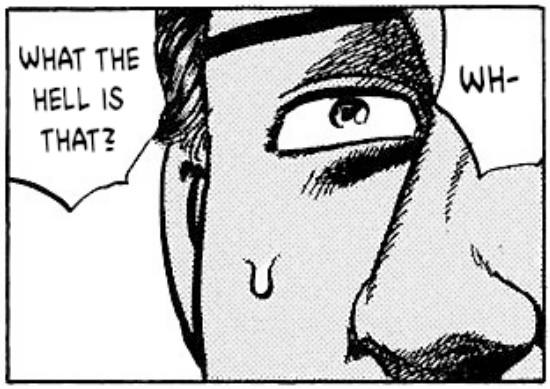
KCH!
WHOA!
SHIT!
CRAZY SON OF A BITCH!


WHY?
I BEAT UP MY FRIENDS.
MAY THE LORD HELP YOU TO CONFESS YOUR SINS...
THEY MADE FUN OF ME BECAUSE I'M FROM CORSICA.

ハハハ
ブルッ
THAT ISLAND OF PIRATES?
CORS-ICA?

EEEP!
STOP...
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY-MORE!
WHY DO I HAVE TO BE HUMILIATED, EVEN HERE?


NAPOL-
EONE!


WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
WH-

A SCARE-CROW.

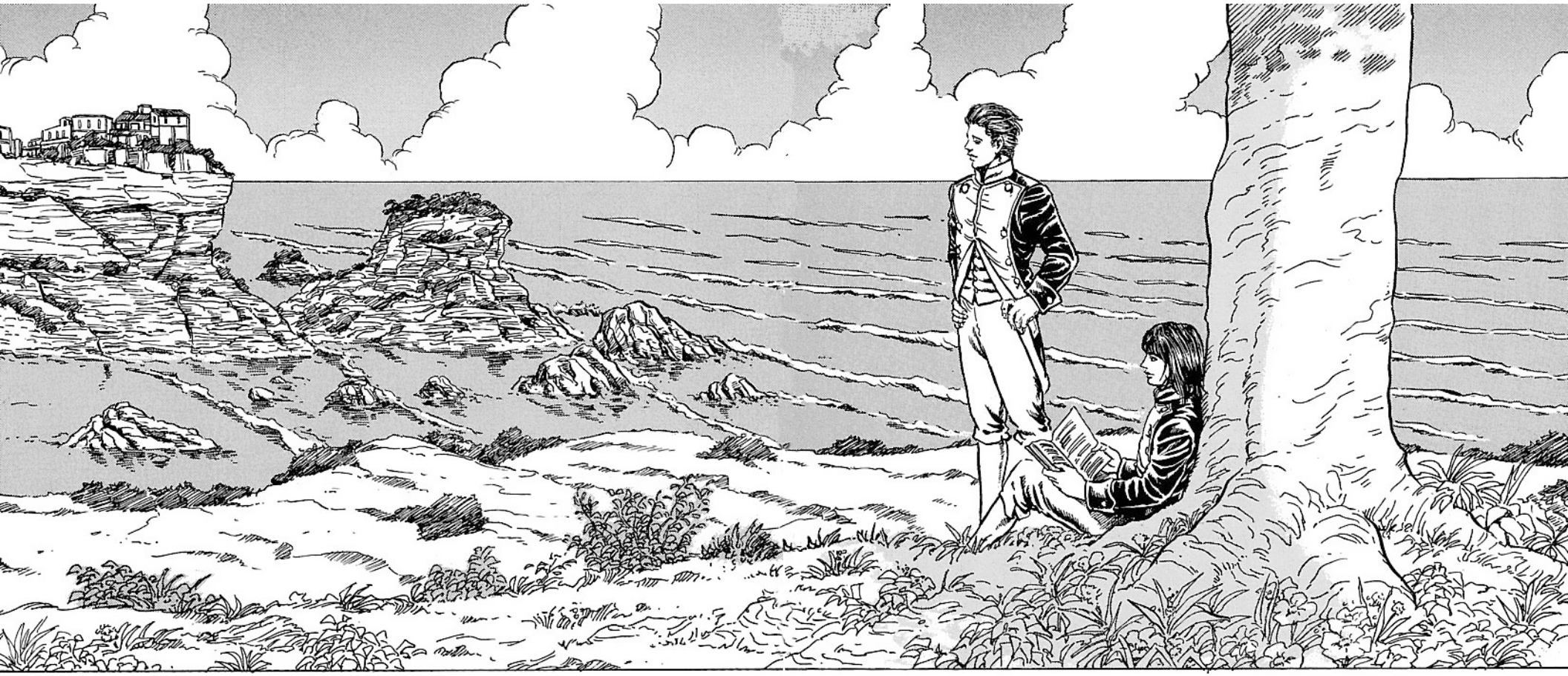
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOURR-IENNE?

ONE HANGED FOR HIS PART IN THE INDEPENDENCE MOVEMENT.

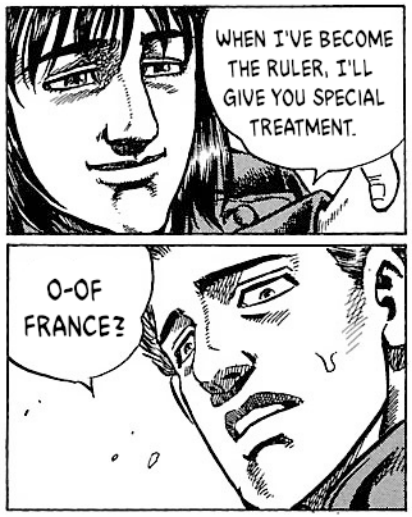
NO.
A CORS-ICAN.

IS THAT SCARECROW... SUPPOSED TO BE A FRENCH SOLDIER?

THIS IS CORSICA!
NOW I SEE.
MUST REPRESENT HIS HOME.
THESE FLOWERS



NO! LIKE THAT'LL EVER HAPPEN!
OF CORSICA!


WHEN I'VE BECOME THE RULER, I'LL GIVE YOU SPECIAL TREATMENT.
O-OF FRANCE?

YOU'RE ALREADY IN IT.

IF I COME INTO YOUR GARDEN?
DO YOU MIND

BOURRIENNE, NAPOLEON'S BEST FRIEND DURING HIS SCHOOL DAYS, WOULD GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS THE EMPEROR'S SECRETARY.
BET IT DOESN'T SNOW MUCH ON CORSICA.
HEY! IT'S SNOWING!

AND MAKE SNOW FORTS, TOO? GOOD IDEA!
ONCE THE SNOW PILES UP, LET'S HAVE A SNOWBALL FIGHT!
A REAL SNOWBALL FIGHT! WE'LL DIVIDE THE CLASS IN HALF!
LET'S MAKE IT ROME VS. CARTHAGE!

# CHAPTER 6 – END

# ナポレオン 1

## Napoleon: Age of the Lion
## ―獅子の時代―

TRANSLATED BY
SYSTEMATIC CHAOS

EDITING BY CLONEABLE

HOKUTO NO GUN
LIBERTE, EGALITE, FRATERNITE

CHAPTER 7


Hasegawa Tetsuya
長谷川哲也



YOUNG KING COMICS

BUONA-
PARTE!

COME WITH
ME TO THE
MEETING ROOM.
WE NEED
TO TALK.

WE RECEIVED
A MESSAGE
YESTERDAY.

ÉCOLE
MILITAIRE,
PARIS

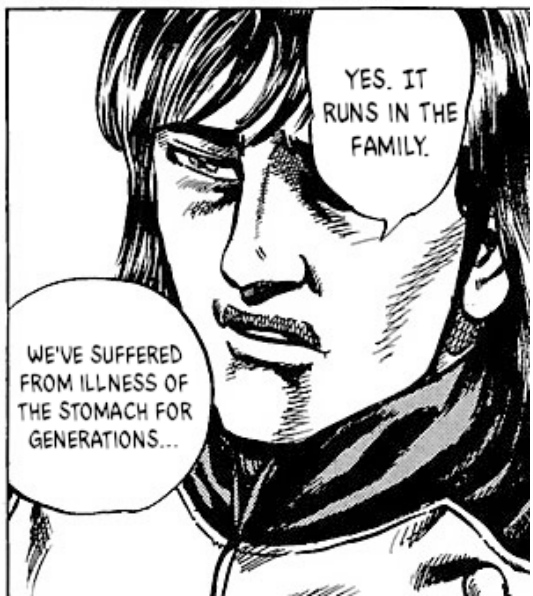
YOUR FATHER PASSED AWAY DURING HIS TRAVELS.

NO, THANK YOU.

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT DEATH CONSTANTLY.
GRIEVING IS FOR WOMEN.

YOU MAY USE THE INFIRMARY TO GRIEVE, IF YOU WISH.

DID YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?
THEY SAY IT WAS STOMACH CANCER.


YES. IT RUNS IN THE FAMILY.
WE'VE SUFFERED FROM ILLNESS OF THE STOMACH FOR GENERATIONS...

SO MY SOUL IS USED TO DEATH.

CARLO BUONA-PARTE...
HE WAS AN ODD ONE...
WHAT'S A "RENEG-ADE"?
FATHER,
RENEG-ADE!
IT'S THE RENEG-ADE'S BOY!

THAT'S ME!
HAHA-HA!
BUT AREN'T YOU A PAOLIAN?
IT'S SOMEONE WHO GOES WHERE THE WIND TAKES THEM, NOT LED BY ANY IDEALS OR CONVICTIONS,
WEREN'T THEY HEROES?
WHAT ABOUT THE MEN WHO WERE HANGED FROM THE PATRIOTS' TREE?
BUT I'M PRO-FRENCH NOW.
I WAS.
JUST LIKE ME.

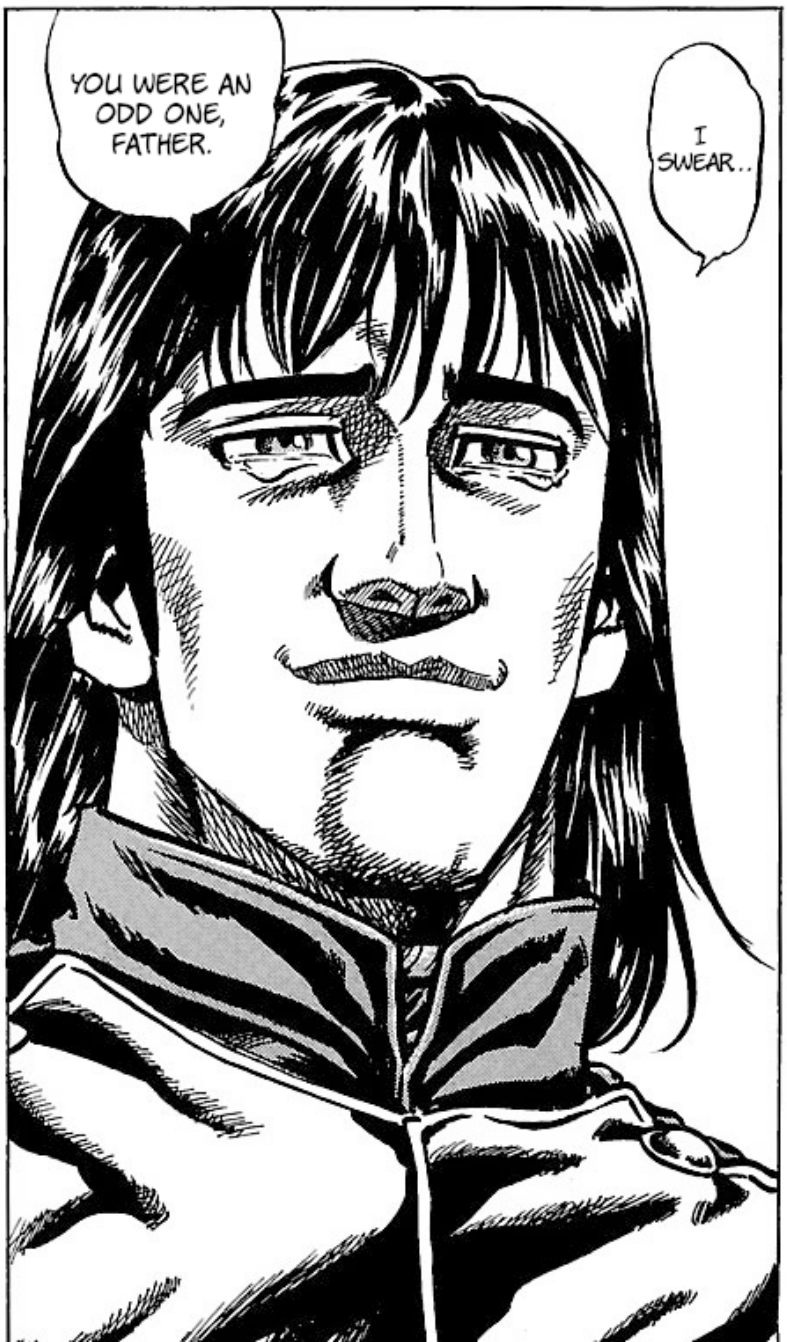
THEY WERE FOOLS, AND SO WAS PAOLI.
NO.
NAB-ULIO.
YOU CAN'T PUT CONVICTION BEFORE LIFE,
YOU'LL UNDERSTAND ONE DAY.
PAOLI'S A HERO!
AND YOU'RE A CUR!

ザァァ
HOW'S THE RAIN, NABULIO?
ザァァ
YEAH.
SO YOU KNEW?
AND YOU'VE BEEN TRADING YOUR BREAD WITH THE POOR.
YOU LIKE TO STAND OUT IN THE RAIN, DON'T YOU?
YOU'RE TRAINING TO BECOME A GOOD SOLDIER.

SEE, I KNOW EVERY-THING.
I CAN TELL WHAT ANYBODY WANTS.

.....
I'LL PUT IN A WORD WITH THE FRENCH GOVERNOR-GENERAL, AND HAVE YOU ENROLLED IN A MILITARY SCHOOL ON THE MAINLAND.
I'M THE ONE WHO CAN MAKE YOUR WISH COME TRUE.
YOUR MOTHER CAN'T TELL,
BECAUSE SHE HAS HER CONVICTIONS.
AND PEOPLE WITH STRONG CONVICTIONS DON'T SEE OTHERS FOR WHO THEY ARE.

DON'T BE A SLAVE TO YOUR IDEALS!
WHY PUT YOUR SOUL IN CHAINS?
BE LIKE ME, NABULIO!
NO!
DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT THEY CALL YOU, FATHER?
YOUR LIFE WILL BE SO MUCH BETTER!
LIKE A BIRD!
SET YOUR HEART FREE,


YOU WERE AN ODD ONE, FATHER.
I SWEAR..

OOF!
AND YOUR TRUNK IS TOO UNSTEADY.
TOO SLOW.

AND ON TOP OF THAT, HE TALKS LIKE HE'S AN INSTRUCTOR.
IS THAT HIM?
YEAH.
HE'S IN THE LOWEST CLASS, BUT HE'S REAL DAMN STRONG.
WHAT ABOUT HIS GRADES?
TOP OF HIS CLASS.
THAT'S WHY HIS FRIENDS CALL HIM

"DAVOUT THE UNDEF-EATED."

I THINK I'LL ASK HIM TO SPAR WITH ME.

YOU'RE SHIT AT FENCING, REMEMBER?
FOR-GET IT.

IS THAT ROUSSEAU YOU'RE READING?

IS YOUR EYESIGHT POOR?
YES.
I HAVE A LAZY EYE.

.....

ARE YOU A REPUB-LICAN?

THE GOVERNMENT AND MILITARY SHOULD BE RUN BY THOSE WHO ARE CAPABLE.
THE MONARCHY AND NOBILITY ARE WORTHLESS.

SAME GOES FOR A CORSICAN SEPARATIST.

YOU'RE INFAMOUS HERE FOR BEING A STAUNCH PRO-CORSICAN.
YOU KNOW ABOUT ME...?

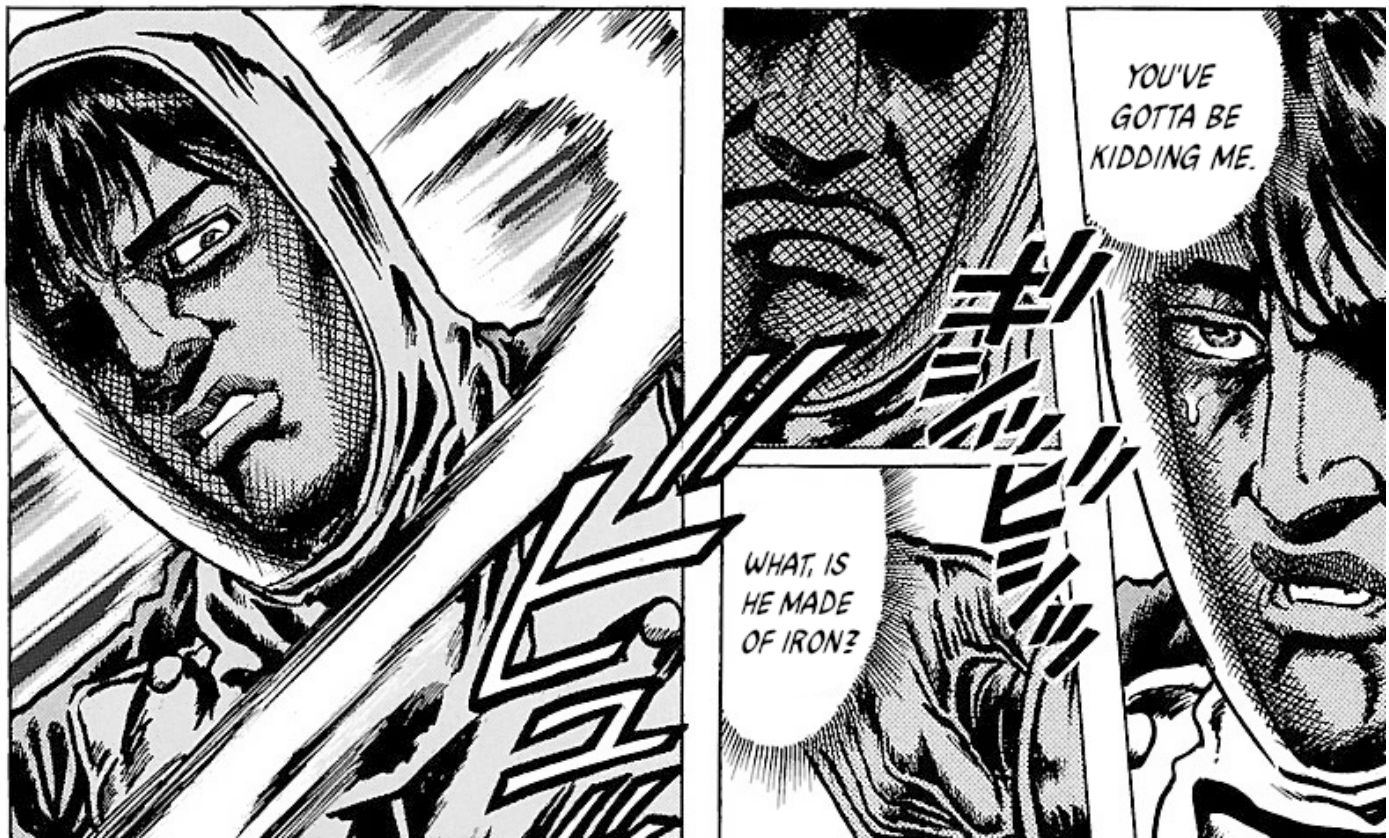
THAT'S WHY I WAS HONEST WITH YOU.

HEH...
IF THEY FIND OUT THAT A STUDENT AT THE ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY IS A REVOL-UTIONARY,
YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF THEY LET YOU OFF WITH AN EXPULSION.

AND THE PRIESTS?

AND STICK TO PREACH-ING.
THEY SHOULD PAY THEIR TAXES.

YOU'RE PRETTY FASCIN-ATING.
WOULD YOU DO ME THE HONOR OF SPARRING WITH ME?

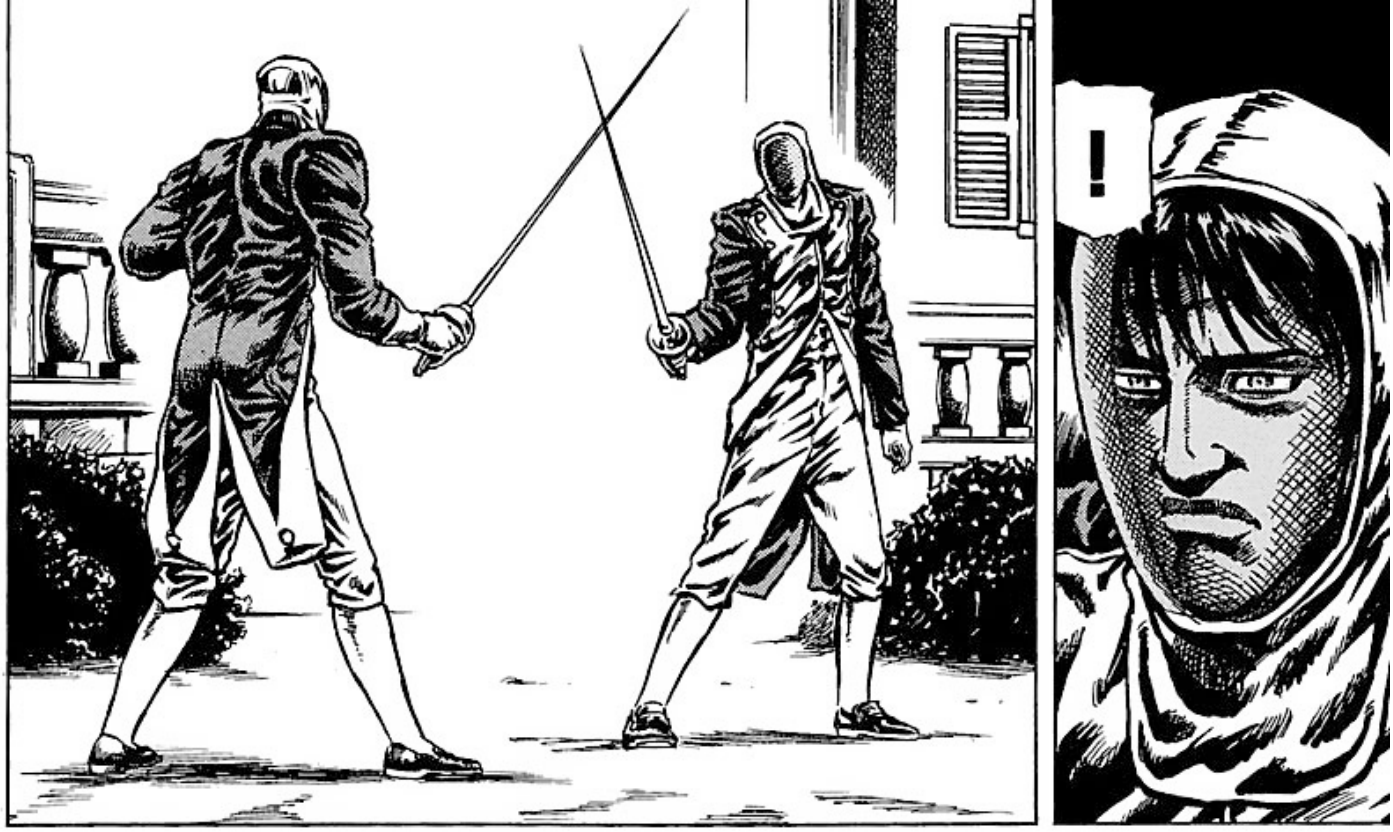

YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.
WHAT, IS HE MADE OF IRON?

ヒュー
ヒュー

YOU'RE HOT-BLOODED. YOU LOSE YOUR TEMPER TOO EASILY.
YOU CAN'T BEAT AN OPPONENT WHO'S CALM AND COLLECTED.

!

LAZY EYE, MY ASS!!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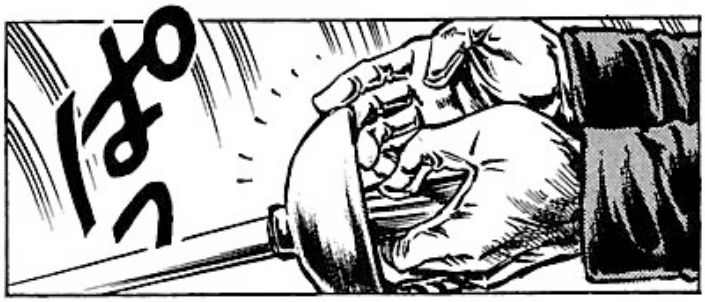
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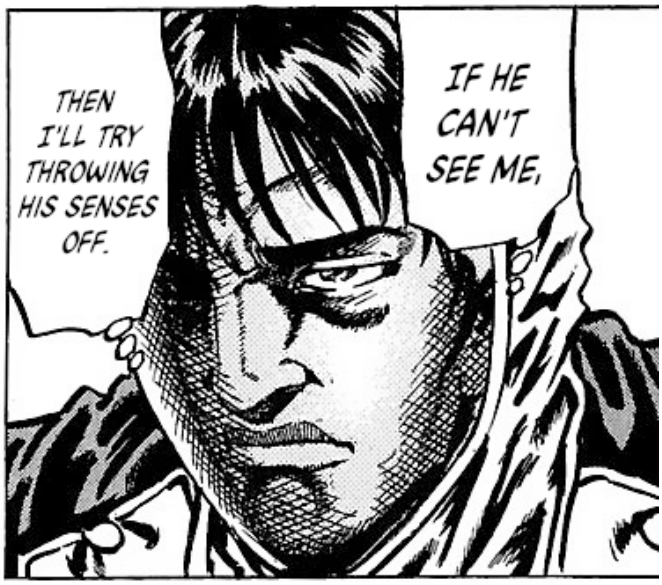
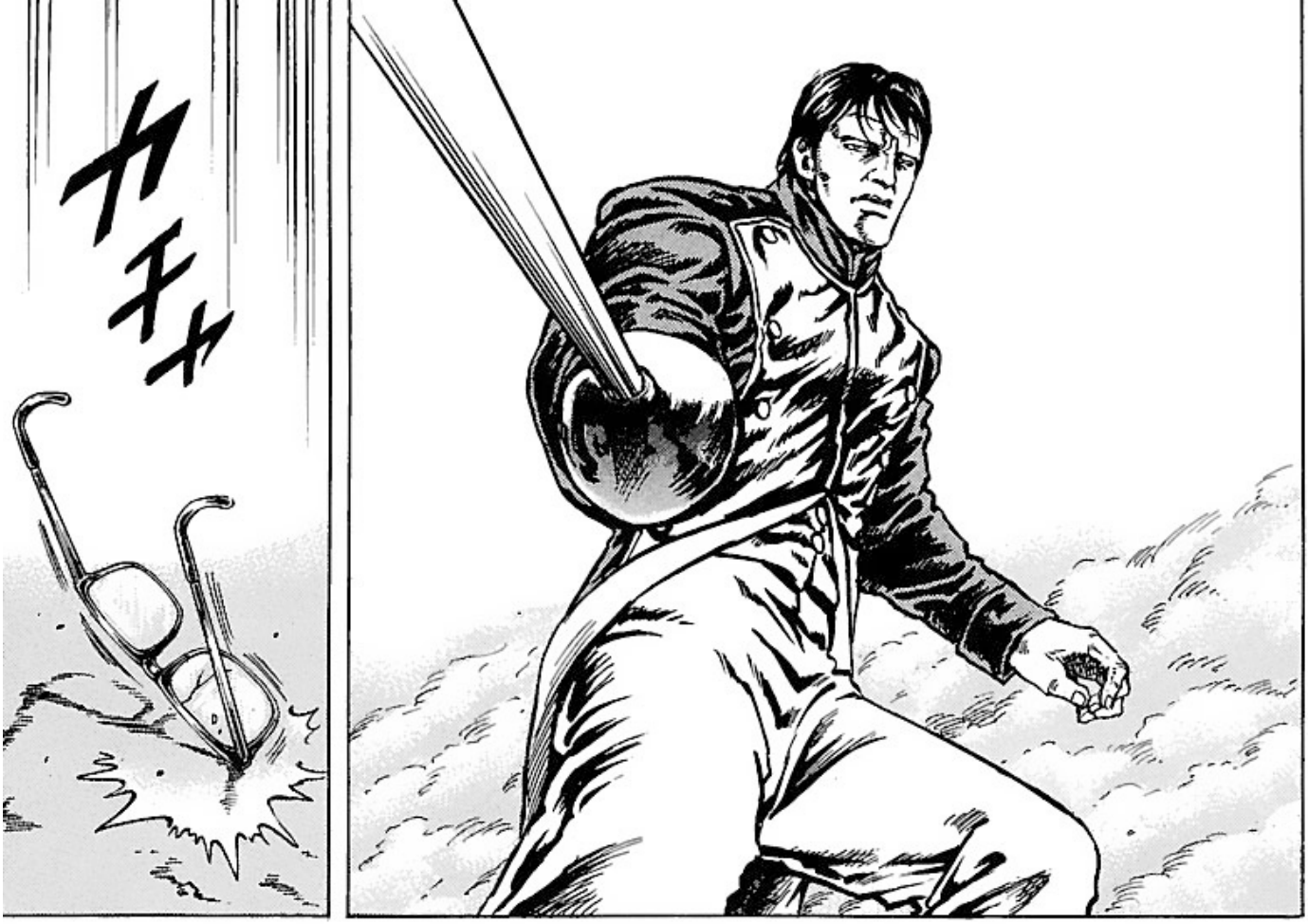

IF HE CAN'T SEE ME,
THEN I'LL TRY THROWING HIS SENSES OFF.

WHAT!?

HE SWAPPED HIS SWORD HAND!
OF COURSE!

MODEL STUDENT?
PRETTY VIOLENT FOR JUST FENCING, DON'T YOU THINK.
AAAUGH!
EN GARDE!
I'M PRACTICAL WHEN IT COMES TO WARFARE.
NO. MY HEAD'S COOLED OFF NOW.
LET'S LEAVE IT AT THAT.
I SUPPOSE THAT'S AN OPTION IN BATTLE.
WITH-DRAWING, ARE YOU?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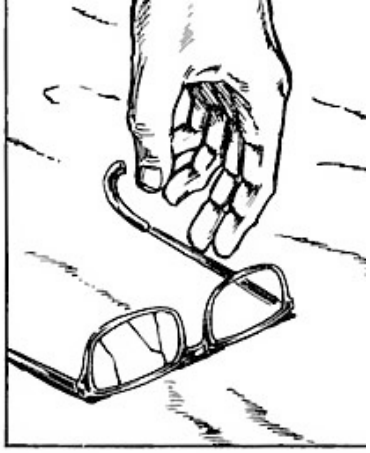
!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

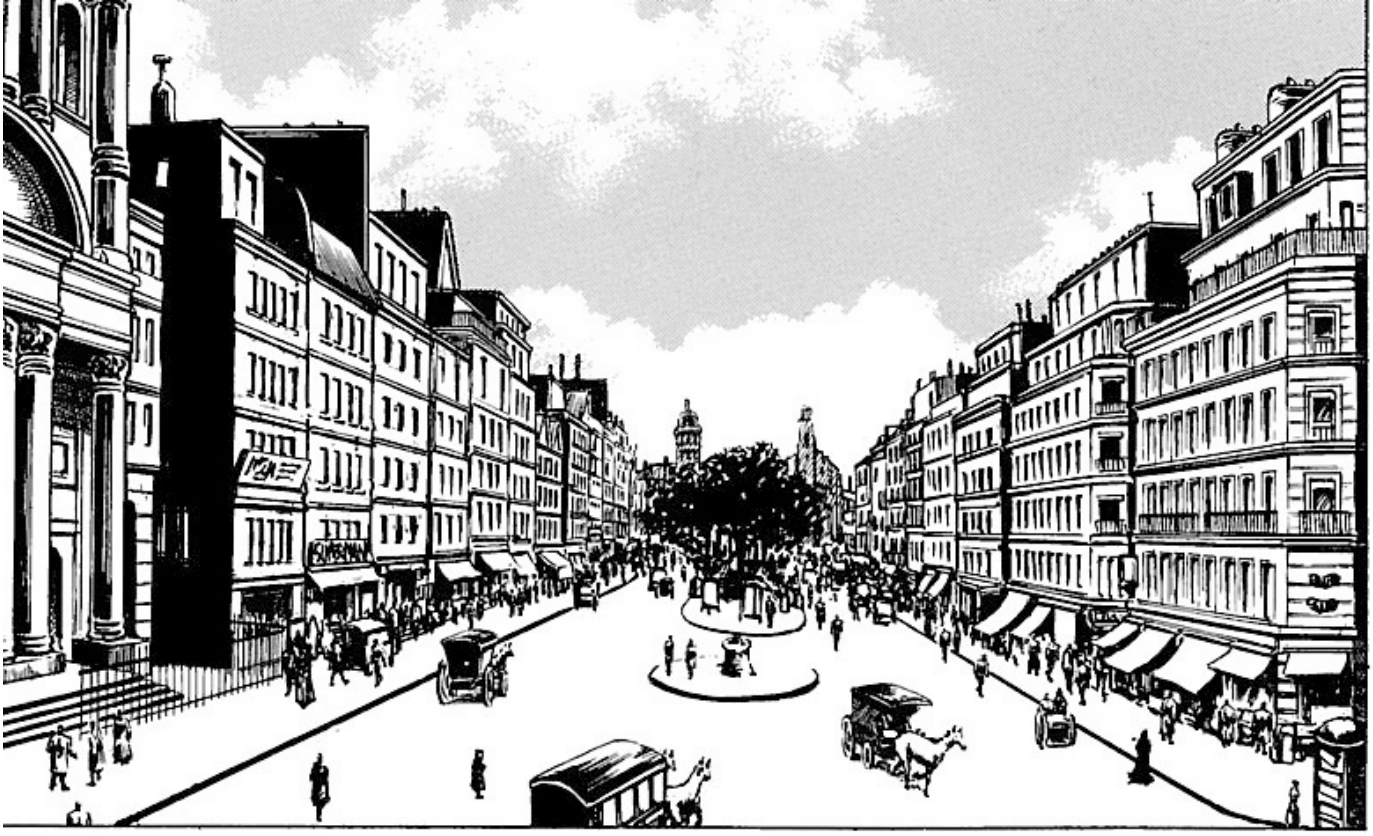
I HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO.
I SUPP-OSE



THAT LOOK IN HIS EYES...

THE IRON HAS COOLED.

LOSE MY TEMPER TOO EAS-ILY...?
WELL, HE'S NOT WRONG.



SOMEHOW, I DOUBT THIS WILL CHANGE ANYTHING,

I SKIPPED MEALS TO SAVE THIS MONEY FOR BOOKS...

BUT I NEED EXPER-IENCE,
TO PUT ON STONES.

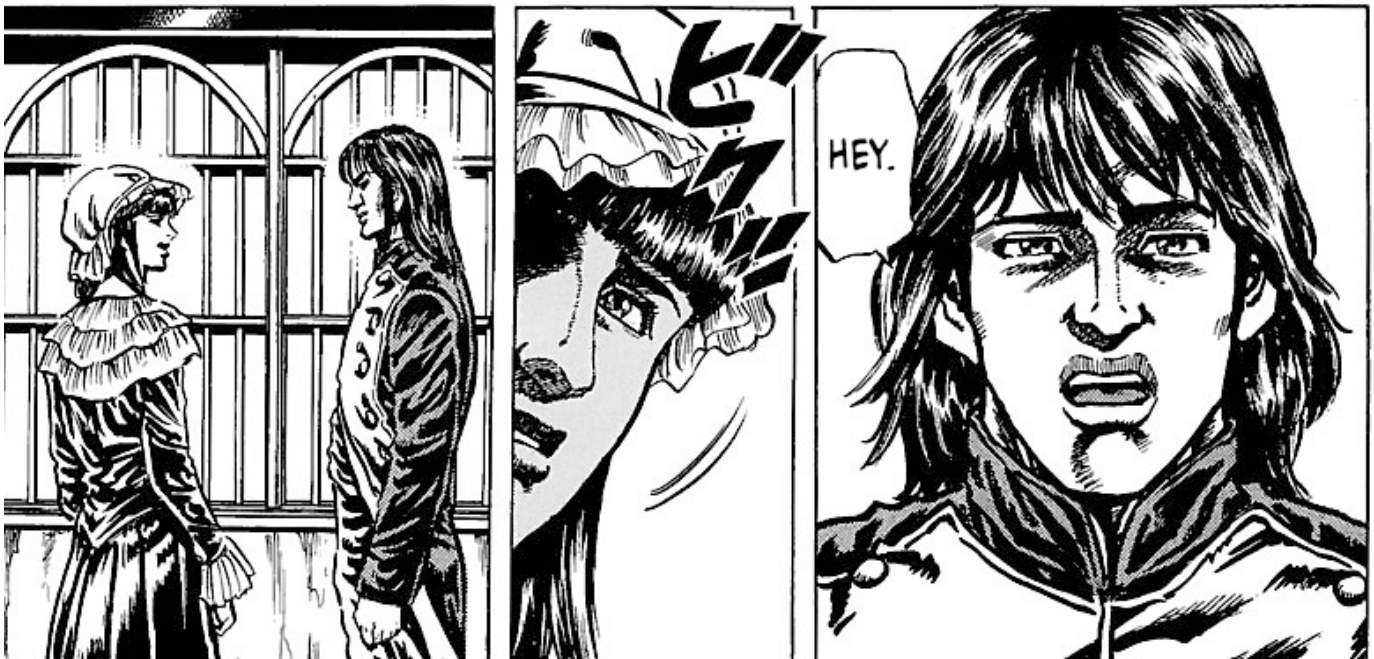
FUCK OFF!
HEY, BOY. WANT A GOOD TIME?

...I'M LEAVING.
MY MOUTH CAN WORK MAGIC!

I'D RATHER HAVE A YOUNG AND MEEK WOMAN.

NO, NOT HER.

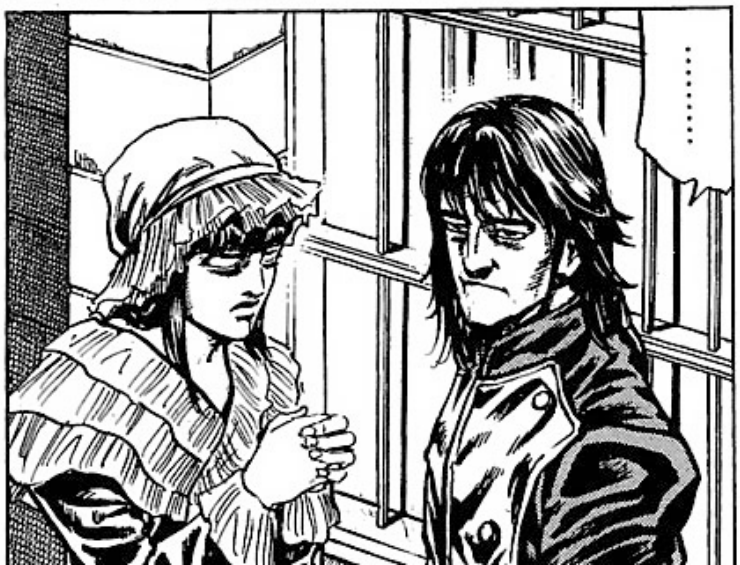
NO, SHE LOOKS LIKE MY MOTHER.


ビクッ
HEY.

SO I NEED TO FEED MY FAMILY.
MY FATHER CAN'T WORK,
I NEED THE MONEY.
WHAT ARE YOU...
SO, UH...
YOU KNOW...

OH... I SEE.

...I DON'T KNOW.


.....

HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT DEFILING YOURSELF?

YOU'RE RIGHT. GOD EVEN LOVED MARY MAGDALENE.
...THANK YOU.
ESPECIALLY SINCE I'M DOING IT TO SAVE MY FAMILY.
BUT I THINK THAT GOD WILL FORGIVE ME.

HEY, BOY, ISN'T THIS YOUR FIRST TIME?
I'D RECOMMEND SOMEONE WITH MORE EXPERIENCE!
NO, THANK YOU!
WOULD YOU PLEASE BUY ME?
UHHHH... WELL...
MY OTHER CUSTOMERS SCARE ME!

CHAPTER 7: END

YOUNG KING

http://shonengahosha.jp

電子書籍版

# ナポレオン
## －獅子の時代－
## 1

長谷川哲也

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